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LIFE AND BATTLES OF TOM SPRING,

THE BUTCHER,

CHAMPION OF ENGLAND IN 1824.

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Pugilism Extraordinary.—In consequence of some trifling dispute, which occurred on Monday evening, December 20, 1819, between Ben Burns and Spring, over the gaily circling glass, about who were the best men of the day, and Burns fancying himself as good as any of them, £10 a side was deposited, for the above heroes to meet the next morning, on Wimbledon Common, at 1 o'clock. Spring and Burns were true to their word, when Eales and an amateur seconded the former; and Richmond and Scroggins the latter. Eleven rounds were fought, when the contest was decided in favour of Spring, in 18 minutes. It was 5 to 1, at the commencement of the fight, on Spring; but both men were much out of condition. It is, however, only justice to state, that Burns fought in a very manly style, although he could not change it in his favour; and was compelled from weakness to give in. He received some heavy body blows, and a sharp nobber or two. Spring also got a sharp hit over his eye, which suffered so severely in his battle with Painter; in other respects, he was not hurt. Not more than 250 persons were present. The stakes and ropes belonging to the Pugilistic Club formed the ring.

In consequence of the friends of Painter forfeiting to Spring, a match was made between Bob Burns and our hero, for £100 a side; but owing to his bad state of health, the backers of Spring preferred forfeiting the £100, rather than risking a contest with Burns. A second match for £100 a side was, however, made; and which took place on Tuesday, the 16th of May, 1820, on Epsom Downs.

The morning was truly forbidding for the Swells to leave their *downy dabs*; and the heavy torrents of rain informed the kids upon opening their peepers, that their game would again be put to the test; but delicacy of canvas is not one of the features of the ring; and those lads who delight in witnessing a Prize Mill, value not distance---fear not weather---care not for the expenses of the tip, providing there is no nailing; and the prads are put to, and the drag is shoved forwards, with as much indifference as if the most perfect serenity of climate prevailed. However, by 10 o'clock it was "all happiness:" the rain had subsided, the glorious sun shot forth his brilliant rays of life and light, illuminating the extensive and picturesque prospect upon Epsom Downs. The long string of carriages, numerous horsemen, and pushing along toddlers, increasing the interest and animation of the scene, till the "Fancy" reached their grand climax---the Ring. This object once gained, the pleasures are tasted of taking a drain of Daffy---meeting with old Pals—with the chatting of "Who's to win?---What's the odds?---How are the men for condition?---Are there any more fights?" &c., &c., till the time arrives for the mill to commence. The ring was delightfully situated, having a hill on one side of it, upon which hundreds could see the battle without the slightest inconvenience.

In the estimation of the amateurs, it seems, Burns had risen considerably, from a slashing set-to he had had, of 21 rounds, with Larkin, a few days since; during which glove combat, they ultimately floored each other; and it was then thought, by the Judges who were admitted to this private trial of skill, that Burns had the best of it. This circumstance, added to the well-known illness of Spring, induced most of the sporting men to *hedge* off their bets, and take the odds upon Burns. Indeed, in a few instances, the odds were now laid upon the latter; but 5 to 4 on the ground was thinly sported on Spring, but the takers snapt at it instantly.

Burns appeared first, and threw his hat into the ring, attended by his seconds, Larkin and Randall, and kept walking up and down for some minutes before his adversary entered the ropes. Spring, at length, showed, followed by Cribb and Shelton; when the latter observed to Spring, "Mind, Tom, that you throw your hat into the ring so that it does not blow out." It being thought *omnious*, as several pugilists have been defeated when their hats have taken flight. Spring took the hint, and his hat remained firm in the ring. Randell then tied his colours (green) to the stakes; and the blue handkerchief of Spring was immediately added to them. Upon the Commander-in-Chief's ordering the sports to commence, the two umpires and the referee (an honorable Baronet) wished to impress upon the minds of the seconds and bottle-holders, "That the watch would be held by them only on the following consideration:---That upon the men setting-to, the seconds were to retire to the corners of the ring, and if any one of them spoke to the combatants, that moment the watch would be thrown down. Much irritation had been occasioned by such conduct on both sides at previous fights. It was highly improper, unfair, and unmanly; and also in direct opposition to the rules of Broughton, who was looked up to as the father of the prize ring." These remarks were again emphatically repeated, and throughout the fight they were strictly adhered to.

First round. On Burns peeling, the amateurs were told that he was a stone less in weight than when he fought Shelton; but his condition was nevertheless as fine as the combination of art and nature could exhibit. In fact, his proper pitch had been ascertained, and Burns flattered himself that he was *man* enough for anything on the fighting list. Spring did not appear on the ground till the last minute, and it was thought by many that he would forfeit a second time, owing to his not being well. However, on his stripping, though he appeared better than was expected, from the rumours which had gone forth, it was evident to the leary ones that he was not in fighting trim, and that his condition was bad. Burns, after a little sparring, endeavoured to put in two hits, right and left, somewhat confidently, which Spring scientifically stopped. A pause. Spring very neatly put in a facer and got away. Burns gave two blows without effect. More sparring. Spring again gave a nobber and got away. Some little fighting now occurred, and several good hits were exchanged, from one of which (a right-handed blow) Burns went off his balance and fell on his hands.----(A roar of approbation; the *red rags* were chaffing with extasy---"Burns can't win it!")---7 to 4; and several were bold enough to offer 2 to 1.

Second. This round was short but decisive; and the takers of the odds were funking. Burns thrust out his left hand, pawing, as it were; when he was returned upon by Spring, right and left. The letter, however, got a small taste over his left ogle, and a bump soon rose. In an exchange of blows, Burns again went down from a hit on the side of the head.—Tumultuous applause, and "The big one can't fight," was the cry all over the ring, 2 to 1 nearly current.

Third. This round quite satisfied the judges that if Spring had been well he must have won the battle in a canter. The latter hit Burns staggering all over the ring. Spring followed him, and gave the big one pepper at the ropes, till he went down.—Another Babel shout, and 30 to 10 was offered.

Fourth. The claret was plain enough now on the mug of Burns' and Spring put in a heavy claim upon his opponent's victualling office, and got away cleverly. Some sharp exchanges occurred, in which Spring received a nobber or two, and not light ones; but Burns was sent staggering and staggering, till he ultimately went down.—More betters than takers.

Fifth. Spring showed great weakness; but he also showed that he knew the advantages of science, and from science alone it appeared that he could only win, till he reduced the strength of his opponent. Burns planted a most desperate hit on the side of Spring's head; and so keenly did it operate, that it was a sort of scalping touch, as the hair instantly flew off, and the place was as bare as if the barbatic had been using his razor. Spring, however, conked his opponent, when they closed, and in a severe struggle for the throw, Spring broke away, and hit Burns down. "Bravo! Well done, Spring; it's all your own."

Sixth. Burns had been hit, or went down, in all the preceeding rounds, and in this, Spring fell upon his adversary heavily, after an exchange of several blows. It was here again asserted, "that notwithstanding the *punishment* Spring had administered to his opponent, it might be seen he was not a hard hitter, from the little effects visible. Perhaps this may be more of a *theoretical* than a *practical* prejudice against Spring."

Seventh. Spring put in a sharp bodier with his left hand, and got away; but in an exchange of blows afterwards, Burns gave Spring a heavy one on his ear. In struggling for the throw, Burns appeared much distressed, but both of them fell out of the ropes.

Eighth. This was rather a dangerous round to Spring, and he might have lost the battle from it, although it was in his favour. Some severe blows passed on both sides, when the combatants fought their way up to the ropes, and got entangled in so curious a manner, that it appeared so difficult to the spectators, that "Go down, Spring," was the cry. The struggle to get the best of the throw was severe indeed; they grappled at each other's hands, and if Shelton had not held up the rope, they were so entangled that the men must have been parted; however, they got away from this dilemma by a strong effort into the middle of the ring, when Spring hit Burns well, as he was falling, but Spring also fell upon his head.---(Loud shouting for Spring.)

Ninth. The preceding struggle had distressed Spring so much, that in setting-to, he soon put down his hands, quite exhausted. But it nevertheless turned out a severe round, and Spring jobbed his opponent so severely, that, in closing, Burns was so confused, that he caught hold of Spring's *nose*.—(Great disapprobation.) In going down, Burns was undermost.

Tenth. The left eye of Burns was rather damaged, and Spring made play in good style. Burns scarcely ever went to work till he was nobbed into it, and then he made some good counter-hits. This was rather a sharp round; but in going down, Spring was undermost.

Eleventh. After some exchanges, Spring's left ear showed marks of punishment. Sparring for wind, when Spring got a facer. The latter again showed very bad condition, and stood still for a short period; but Burns did not turn it to account. However, after a hit or two, Spring fell down, and his head lolled upon his arm. Some slight fears were here entertained that the strength of Burns might tire out Spring.

Twelfth to *Fourteenth.* In all these rounds, the fighting was on the part of Spring. Most certainly, the latter never fought so well in any of his battles as in the present. He put in several hits, and got away with great agility.

Fifteenth. In this round, Spring did as he pleased with his opponent; Burns' body and head were quite at his service, and it was evident that the battle must soon end. In going down, Burns was also undermost. Any odds; but it was all up. Here Burns informed his second that Spring was too strong for him.

Sixteenth. In this round, Burns was hit sharply, and in going down, his left leg fell under him, and great fears were entertained that it was broken.—"Spring for ever," and 20 to 1; indeed, it was thought he would not come again.

Seventeenth. Burns endeavored to show fight, but he was again sent down at the ropes, and £10 to a crown was offered.

Eighteenth and last. Burns was soon down, and Spring proclaimed the conqueror, who walked out of the ring with apparent ease, and very few marks were seen about him.

Although, in point of truth, the above battle must be pronounced a bad fight, yet, nevertheless, Spring is justly entitled to much praise, from his good style of fighting, and the skill he displayed in not going "to work" too rashly, from his bad condition. Had Spring been as well as he ought, the battle must have been over in half the time. It, however, was the general opinion of the Fancy that Burns, previous to the contest, could not be disposed of in half an hour, and numerous bets were made to that effect. The judges, too, always insisted that Spring was not a hard hitter, and did so at the conclusion of this battle; but he repeated his blows so often on the nob of his opponent, that they ultimately proved effectual. Burns, after the first round, appeared to have lost his confidence. If he had commenced fighting at the beginning of the rounds, a different account might have been given of the result. In a word, he has no scientific points about him. He is what is termed a *good man*; but there is a vast difference between that character and the appelation of a *good fighter*. Gameness alone will not reach the top of the tree. Spring, in one instance, behaved bravely to his opponent, and was much applauded. He had Burns at the ropes, in a defenceless state, but he saw the battle was his own, and he lifted up his hands and walked away. If it be admitted that Spring is not a hard hitter, it cannot be denied that he possesses a superior knowledge of fighting, and is also a very difficult man to be got at.

In consequence of some unpleasant rumours in circulation, respecting the forfeiture of Spring, and also as to the cause of his illness previous to the above fight, the following letter appeared in the Weekly Dispatch, addressed to the Editor:---

SIR:—In consequence of its having been reported that tricks had been played with Thomas Spring, who was to have fought Robert Burns, on the 18th inst, and that a certain person, who has trained several of the fighting men, was concerned therein; several gentlemen belonging to the Fancy, assisted by some of the members of the Pugilistic Club, have, with a view of ascertaining the truth of such reports, inquired of Spring whether he had any reason to believe that the reports were true; when he, with great candour, said he did not believe they were, and that the person alluded to had not been with him, and, therefore, could not be concerned in any foul play, if any had been practised upon him. It had been also alleged, that the above person had been giving something improper to Spring, in consequence of which, a gentleman high in the Fancy, and a member of the Pugilistic Club, took Spring to a very eminant surgeon, who immediately stated, "that there was not any truth in such reports," and explained the nature and case of Spring's illness, The gentlemen who have made the above inquiries, being satisfied that there is not any truth in the reports that have been circulated, are anxious to have them publicly contradicted, considering them highly injurious to the pugilistic ring, and most unjust to the person before alluded to; and we are authorised to contradict them accordingly.

"We are also requested to inform the public that the reports in circulation about Sampson having been 'poisoned,' are totally void of foundation.

"We understand that these reports have been circulated by a pugilist who fought an unsuccessful battle, about the middle of last mouth; and have been made in consequence of a quarrel between him and the person above alluded to. We are concerned to add that several of the best friends of this pugilist have withdrawn from him their future patronage, in consequence of his conduct in this business.

From your humble servants,

SEVERAL MEMBERS OF THE PUGILISTIC CLUB.

Feb. 24, 1829."

A match was near taking place between Spring and Sutton, but it went off.

In consequence of some dispute about impropriety of conduct, between Spring and Josh Hudson, after the battle had taken place between Cooper and Shelton, at Moulsey-Hurst, on Tuesday, June 27th, 1820, a purse of £20 was immediately subscribed by the amateurs for Spring and Hudson to fight. Both of the combatants accepted the offer without the least hesitation; more especially as an amateur offered £5 to Hudson, if he would only fight *one* round with Spring. Five or six rounds, however, were sharply contested, and Joshua drawed the cork of his antagonist, but on his getting the worst of it, Hudson pocketed the £5, and Turner took him out of the ring. This was the fourth battle on that day. Spring also looked upon this £20 as a sweetener for his recent losses on Shelton. It was like a sugar-plum to Spring. The dispute in question, it seems, was owing to the latter refusing to admit Hudson into the room where Shelton had been put to bed. Hudson quitted the ring with great reluctance.

During the time that Spring was at Norwich, when Painter fought with Oliver, five guineas a side were deposited for a match between the Gas Light Man and our hero. The backers of Hickman, however, did not come forward at the appointed time, in London, to make the match good, when the five guineas were forfeited to Spring.

The English Ring.

ALLCHURCH AND MORRIS.—These men fought, at catch weight, for £10 a side, on Monday last, down the river. Morris was seconded by Jemmy Welsh and Jack Hunt, and Allchurch was attended by Young Sambo and Carrol. Morris took the lead, and retained it throughout. It was a gallant, manly struggle, and Allchurch was defeated, after fighting 48 rounds in 85 minutes. The money is to be given to Morris, at Mr. Watt's, Prince George, Regent-street, Westminster, on Tuesday evening.

SAYERS AND LANGHAM.—The eighth deposit, of £10 a side, for this match, was posted at Ben Caunt's, Coach and Horses, St. Martin's Lane, on Tuesday last. The final deposit of £20 a side, is to be made at the same house, on Tuesday next. As the day approaches, the excitement among the Fancy continues to increase, and there is a good deal of betting. Sayers appears to have the call, although no odds can be obtained. It has been suggested to us that as Warwick Races take place on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 18th and 19th, inst, it would be better for all parties if the fight came off on Monday. All the Corinthian patrons of the sport will undoubtedly be at Warwick on Tuesday, and if the backers of the men intend to speculate in a conveyance to the scene of action, there is every chance that in the event of their not altering the day, they will find themselves considerably out of pocket at the conclusion of the sports. We would suggest that they could make an arrangement to go to scale on the morning of fighting, and to start at once for the scene of action. We trust that at any rate some effort will be made to consult the tastes of those to whom the Fancy in general look for support. As at present arrainged, they are to go to scale at Alec Keene's, Three Tuns, Moor-street, Soho, between two and four, on Monday, Oct. 17.

BROWN AND HAZLETINE.—These men staked an additional £2 10s a side, on Wednesday at Mr. Wallace's, Blue Anchor, Bunhill-row. The next staking of £2 10s a side will take place on Wednssday next at Mr. J. Welsh's, George, East Harding-street, Farrington Market, on Wednesday night.

KEEFE AND TYLER.—A further deposit of £2 10s a side was made between these youths on Thursday, at Mr, Wilmot's, Sportsman, Boundary-street, Shorditch. The next of £2 10s a side is to be put down at Mr. Beaumont's, Grapes, Albermarle-street, on Thursday next.

HAYES AND JONES.—These heroes and their patrons met on Tuesday, at Mr. Moore's, Rum Puncheon, Long-alley, Little Moorfields, and staked an additional pony a side. The next place of meeting is at Alec Keene's, Three Tuns, Moor-street, Soho, on Tuesday next, when a further stake of £25 a side is to be made good.

LOCKETT AND COLLISON.—The second deposit for £10 a side for this match was staked on Wednesday evening last at the Castle Inn, Brunswick-street, Leamington. The next deposit of the like amount is to be posted on the 15th inst; the match is creating considerable interest in Leamington and the neighborhood.

RILEY AND FINIGHTY.—A further deposit of 30s a side was made between these men at the Grapes, Albermarle-street, on Tuesday last. The next is to be made on Tuesday next, at Harry Brunton's, Bell, Red Lion Market.

NORTON AND HALL.—The third deposit of £2 a side for this event took place at Mr. Malster's, Anchor and Hope, Charles-street, on Tuesday. The tourth of £2 side is appointed to be made at Mr. Taylor's, High-street, Shadewell, on Tuesday next.

DERRELL AND HORNE.—A match has been made between Ab Durrell and Darby Horne to fight at 10st, for £50 a side. They meet at George Church's, Blue Anchor, Whitechapel-road, to draw articles.

GILL AND DONELLY.—A further deposit was made good for this battle at Mr. Beer's at Liverpool. The next is to be posted at Mr. Brennan's, Peter-street, Whitechapel, Liverpool, on Tuesday next.

FIGHT FOR TUESDAY NEXT.

NAT LANGHAM AND TOM SAYERS, FOR £100 A SIDE.—This exciting mill, which has been the talk of the Fancy for some months, is appointed to take place on Tuesday next, within 100 miles of London, and causes a most extraordinary degree of excitement in the pugilistic world, not only from the fact that it is expected to be the best contested affair we have had for some time, but also it may be considered as the opening of the winter campaign of the P.R.; for, although it cannot be denied that a succession of small skirmishes among the minor fry of the day are taking place weekly, still, it must be admitted, that during the racing season the appearance of the great guns in the magic circle are few and far between, and the few months intervening between the October meetings at Newmarket and the Craven meeting at the same place are now generally selected for deciding the differences of the big-wigs of the pugilistic profession. The anxiety to see these men pitted against each other has been very great for many months past, as they have been generally admitted to be the best middle weight champions out. For some time Tom Sayers was too diffident of his powers to try his skill against a man of so high renown, both for game and science, as the accomplished Nat Langham, especially as the latter declined fighting under 11st 2lb, Sayers wishing him to confine himself to 10st 12lb. To this Langham would not consent, feeling within himself that at that rate he could not do justice to his backers. At length, after much beating about the bush, it was agreed to split the difference and to enter into articles at 11st. No sooner was this satisfactorily arranged than the men set about getting themselves into condition for the coming struggle. Langham placed himself under the fostering wing of the ex-champion, Ben Caunt, while Sayers entrusted himself to the mentorship of the accomplished Alec Keene. Sayers knew that in Langham he would be opposed to an adversary of far higher standing in the profession than any one against whom he has hitherto been pitted; and who that has ever seen the wily Nat, or has read of his gallant encounters with Gutteridge, Sparkes, or last, and decidedly not least, the game, determined Harry Orme, will deny that, in meeting such an opponent, Tom Sayers has proved at least that he is not behindhand either in daring, courage, or ambition. His friends, in matching him against so formidable an adversary, have calculated, however, that although Langham possesses undaunted pluck, great cleverness, and a natural gift of hard hitting, still his former severe encounters, combined with the fact that he has been for some time a publican at Cambridge, must have weakened his constitution and rendered him comparatively stale, while Sayers possesses all the freshness of youth, and, as a scientific and powerful boxer, is by no means to be sneezed at. As we have already stated, they are confined to 11 stone in weight, and they are to go to scale to-morrow, between two and four, at Alec Keene's Three Tuns, Moor-street, Soho. The final deposit of £20 a side was made good at Ben Caunt's, Coach and Horses, St. Martin's-lane, on Tuesday last, when it was proposed, and partially agreed to, that the men should fight on Monday instead of Tuesday, as the latter day would interfere with Warwick Races. On further consideration, however, it was remembered that Monday would be settling day for the past Newmarket Meeting, when many heavy accounts would have to be balanced, and the proposed alteration of the day would be but a hop out of the frying pan into the fire; and, ultimately, it was arranged that no change should take place. The place of fighting has been mutually agreed upon, and as lately the Blues have shown themselves extremely vigilant, a *coup d'etat* has been determined upon, and a hitherto unvisited part of the world is to be tried. An expedition will start from London at eight o'clock precisely, the charge for conveyance "there and back" being 30s and £1 for fore and aft passages. It will be impossible to join the expedition at any place except London, as the convoy will not be "hove to" on any consideration. Information as to the precise spot can be obtained at Ben Caunt's aforesaid, Alec Keene's, Jemmy Welsh's, the George, East Harding-street, Farringdon Market. An experienced caterer has been appointed for the Corinthian *voyageurs*, and every comfort will be insured to them. As usual, the ring will be kept by a body of 14 members of the Pugilistic Benevolent Association, consisting of the following men; Inspector Adams, Con Parker, Tom Paddock, Tom Maley, Hazletine, Harry Orme, Billy Duncan, Charley Mallett, Dan Collins, George Crockett, Hannan, Mike Madden, Young Sambo, and the Spider. These men have been selected by lot out of a list of about 30 candidates, and we trust that they will remember that their duty is to show favor to no man, to keep a clear ring so that all can see, to protect those gentlemen who pay for seats in the inner ring, and, above all, to prevent a practice too common at the ring side—we allude to that of certain persons continually running backwards and forwards between the spectators and the ropes and stakes, without any earthly business, who not only hinder those who have paid for the accommodation from seeing, but also create unbounded annoyance by their noisy vociferations. Everything will be done by the managers of the expedition, Caunt, Keene and Welsh, to ensure every comfort to the traveler, and we trust that we shall have a clear stage, no favor, and a first-rate specimen of a fair stand-up mill of the olden school. To those who wish to see something really excellent in the shape of a pugilistic encounter, we will only say, "Now is your time." We trust our readers will not forget the admonition, that they must come to London, and that on no account must they be later than eight o'clock. The betting is even; if anything Langham now having the call.---*Bell's Life*, 16th.

Patterson and Martin.

The long-pending and much spoken-of race between James Patterson (the Flying Taylor) and a man to be named by Harry Reed [the noted pedestrian] came off on Monday last, at Boveney, near Surley Hall, within a couple of miles from Windsor. The distance to run is 200 yards, and to jump 10 hurdles each, 20 yards apart, for a stake of £20 a side. Reed, when called upon to name his man, pronounced it to be George Martin, a young man who ranks high as a pedestrian, and is morover a capital jumper. The men and their respective friends having met, as agreed upon, at the White Swan Inn, Windsor, proceeded to the scene of action, on arriving at which, and presenting to the spectators, Martin for what reason we cannot say—was decidedly the favorite, his partisans backing him at so high a figure as 5 to 2. On the signal being given, both men bounded away at a rattling pace, Patterson with a trifling lead. The first 150 yards and six hurdles ware taken in excellent style, but on reaching the 7th hurdle [or more correctly speaking gate] Martin, who was not quite a yard in the rear of his antagonist, in jumping, struck his foot against the top bar, with much violence, and was thrown heavily forward. The stunning effect of this "floorer" was such as to preclude all chance of his winning the race, and his active little opponent Patterson, cleared the remaining hurdles, and finished his distance cleverly and easily. He can have the stakes by calling at our office on Monday, at one.

The Tanawanda Indian, Levett, &c.

Mr Editor; I see an other bouncing challenge in your last from the Tarawanda Indian to run me or any other man in the world 10 miles level. The last challenge he put to the same effect you will remember I immediatily accepted, but got no answer in return I then offered him 100 yards start, with the same result, for no one could he run but jackson [tne American Deer]. Now their race is on the point of being settled out comes another challenge, which looks very much like gag, for does it not seem strange that a man running for money would rather run level than take a start. Three things strike me very forcibly concerning this redskin; first, that he will never run me; secondly, that these challenges are all gag, and put it for obvious reasons, and thirdly, that he is no runner If, however, he can run, I will accept his challenge, and run 10 miles for £100 a side, in eight or nine weeks from the 17th of this month, and give or take £5 and share the gate-money; to run at Hyde Park, Sheffield, or the Barking-road Ground, London. If he places a deposit in your hands, and sends articles to me at the wrestling ground, Newcastle-on-Tyne, I will attend to him, and not before. I and my sporting friends in the north also think it very strange that when Jackson first won the belt it took him three months before he would make a match, although I challenged him directly he won it, but not a word appeared in *Bell* concerning it; but when afterwards I won it, and could not consistently make a match in less than a month after the matches I had on hand at the time I ran him were over, I was awfully at fault. Now again have I been challenging Jackson ever since he ran Frost, and only once have I had a response from him, and then a very cowardly one, viz, to run me 10 miles in one month from the time that the challenge appeared, he being at the time in strict training for his race with Pudney, and he knew very well I could not get fit to run in the time. Still he makes what matches he thinks proper, and takes no notice whatever of challenges for the championship and the belt, no more than if there were no such thing in existence. Yours, &c., JOHN LEVETT, Champion of England. - Newcastle-on-Tyne.---[Levett is informed that we have repeatedly stated to Jackson that he must either accept of a challenge or give up the belt, and if he does not choose to do either, it is Mr Beswick's affair, and not ours.]

MR. ELLIOTT'S REMARKABLE BALLOON ASCENSION.

Mr. Elliott, who made the remarkable balloon ascension from Baltimore a few days ago, gives the following account of his aerial trip to the Baltimore Sun:

Gliding away to the east of north, I passed nearly over the grounds of the Agricultural Society, and the picture was that of a child's toy---men and animals being reduced to the diminutive scale of play-things. Instead of 2,000 feet, as you suppose, I was nearly 4,000 feet high when I first discharged ballast, and the balloon immediately responded with a leap, and I rose several hundred feet in a few seconds. Previous to this I had felt unusually warm, but with the elevation thus acquired, I experienced a rapid change in temperature, although the rays of the sun were darting upon the balloon, and contributing by their power to the velocity of the ascent.

I now encountered a current of air which bore me with increasing swiftness a point more east, and soon passed over the vicinity of Bel Air. Looking back upon Baltimore I could distinguish the city, a mere Lilliputian affair, at *the end* of a silver thread---the Patapsco---for I could not see the water beyond. At about this time I experienced a rushing of wind from below, and the lower part of the balloon became violently agitated. I at first thought I was rapidly descending, but there were no other indications that way, and I was fast approachiug the Susquehanna at Havre de Grace. In another minuts my attention was arrested by a faint, hoarse shriek from below, and looking down, after a careful perusal of the beautiful miniature world, I perceived a locomotive and train of cars dashing along the railroad, the whole affair resembling a series of cigar coxes, with something in front puffing away at one of the cigars. I was almost on the same track with them and *left them behind.*

At this time I began to think seriously of extending my trip to New York, making fast to the dome of the Crystal Palace, and taking a look on the statuary folks, the Hippodrome, Barnum and other curiosities. But my ambition was alarmingly repressed by the discovery of a rent in the lower part of the balloon and the odor of gas about the car. The wind, too, was vrey stiff, and the agitation of this part of the aerostal incessant.

The rent in the balloon gradually extended upwards, and I began to estimate the probability of making a descent of 3 miles with very inconvenient haste. At every flap of the wind's rude wing, the silk responded with a "rip"—and I tell you it was no place to "let 'er rip" for me. I observed, however, at length, that the rent had reached a

cross-seam and this I hoped would stop it, and it did—in that direction.

But the slapping wind was still at work, and away went the silk along the seam. By this operation the gas escaped pretty fast, and on looking below, I saw that I had already accomplished a good part of the descent. A new feature, however, now gained my attention, in the snow which overspread the earth. As I neared the ground, I became aware of the extreme velocity of my flight, the fields actually flying away beneath my feet. My grapnel presently caught the root of a tree stump in the field, but the hook was pulled straight by the force of the balloon. The car swept against the branches of a tree, the balloon dashing along at almost a straight line before me, now striking the earth and rebounding, or ricochetting at leaps of one or two hundred yards, over an immense corn field, in which the stumps of the stalks were just visible above the top of the snow. At length, after kdocking down a number of corn shocks, in the field, I was brought up against a fence, and the rails flew, but I made fast.

The difficulty was over, but my misfortunes were not. Some farm hands came to my assistance, and in the attempt to invert the position of the balloon, so as to turn the mouth upwards for the escape of the gas, the balloon actually escaped from the netting, and plunged madly into the sky, sweeping away before the gale for New York, or "Cowes and a market." My country friends enjoyed this impromptu ascension. I did not. I was on the west bank of Octorara creek, having travelled in all between seventy and eighty miles in an hour and ten minutes.

Sporting News.

Home Department.

THE BOSTON CORNERS AFFAIR AFTER THE BATTLE.

A CALM REVIEW OF THE FIGHT—FAULTS ON BOTH SIDES.

Now that the "noise and confusion" attendant on the Battle at Boston Corners have ceased, and the smoke which obscured the actual state of the fight has cleared away, it may not be out of place to devote a small space in the Clipper to a calm review of the battle and those engaged in it. We shall endeavor to point out those errors which have struck us as being too glaring to pass over, and which we were surprised to see were not discovered and remedied in season by those whose duty it was to let no advantage escape their notice, but turn it to the account of their own side of the battle.

Firstly.—In the selection of a Referee much time was occupied; numerous names were proposed, but as the office required a man to fill it of undoubted honor and integrity, and one having 'no issue at stake' in the result of the fight, it was an extremely difficult and delicate matter to make a proper selection.—After much time had been wasted in useless endeavors to find a suitable person, a gentleman named Allaire was chosen, who seemed to suit both parties. Mr. Allaire, however, stated that he 'had money bet on the fight,' and that he would prefer not to serve. The friends of Morrissey said if that was the only objection they would 'take the bets off his hands,' which was agreed to, and thus Mr. Allaire received the appointment of Referee. Here was the first great error, and one which has resulted in the strangest termination to a battle in the Prize Ring we ever remember to have heard of. Let us see in what the error consisted. In the duties laid down for the guidance of a Referee it is said "he should have no personal interest in the issue of the battle."—The simple fact that an 'interested' party took the bets of Mr. Allaire, and thus 'apparently' rendered him uninterested in the issue, did not in 'reality' divest him of all prejudice, for it is no easy matter to change the hopes and aspirations of a man at will, and though 'seemingly' Mr. Allaire had no direct issue at stake yet still it is but natural to suppose that his inclinations forwarded that side on which his money had been invested. Mr. Sullivan and his friends were greatly in fault in overlooking this fact, for it should have occurred to them that strict justice in the correct acceptation of the term, could hardly have been expected to be meted out to them by one whose feelings were 'inclined' in another direction, for even if a 'doubt' existed in the Referee's mind as to the proper disposal of a question submitted for his decision, that 'doubt' would in all probability have been given for the benefit of that party in whose success 'his money' had been originally staked. Mr. Sullivan, or his backers should have remonstrated against the appointment of Mr. Allaire, and should not have been satisfied that his decisions would have been impartial from the fact of his throwing up his bets. We have no doubt Mr. Sullivan has since regretted this oversight, but as the mischief is done, there is no remedy, and the mistake will serve as a warning for others in future times, when more care will be exercised in the selection of a Referee.

Secondly.—The next error committed was in the manner in which the battle was fought. Had the backers of Morrissey looked well to their interests, they could have received the award of the Referee in their favor at an early period of the fight, for according to the rules under which the battle was to be fought, it was expressly stated that it should be "a fair stand up fight, and if either man shall wilfully throw himself down without receiving a blow, he shall be deemed to have lost the battle." Was this agreement faithfully adhered to? Hundreds of those who witnessed the fight will bear us out in saying 'it was not.' Mr. Sullivan deliberately went down without receiving a blow on at least six different occasions. Why did not the backers of Morrissey notice this glaring infringement of the rules, and appeal to those in authority for the award of the battle in their favor. They could have received a decision on more than one occasion, before twenty rounds had been fought. That the opportunity was suffered to pass unnoticed, surprised all who witnessed the fight, and elicited the deserved censure of those who had ventured their money in favor of Morrissey. The friends of Morrissey doubtless calculated that his well known strength would eventually win him the fight, forgetting that the 'battle is not always to the strong,' as was well-nigh proved by the progress and termination of the fight. The 'drop-game' enabled Sullivan to get in a blow and avoid the return of his opponent, whose strength was thus gradually being undermined, without any execution being performed, for though the return was sent with power, it failed to reach the mark, and thus was rendered useless in the effect intended, while at the same time it assisted in weakening the power of Morrissey for another opportunity. The advantage was all on the side of Sullivan, and right well did he enjoy it.

Thirdly.—Another great error was in the manner in which the last round was suffered to proceed, in the manner in which Sullivan conducted himself during that round, and in the giving of a decision by the Referee whilst the ring was occupied by persons having no authority there whatever. Sullivan should not have so far forgotten himself as to have become involved in an encounter with the seconds of his opponent for he was thus wasting his strength, losing his time, and hazarding the very 'issue' of the battle itself, which was now considered almost within his very grasp. Morrissey eagerly watching for every chance, got out of the melee, made his way to the scratch, and from there hastened to the Referee, and claimed the decision in his favor, which was speedily given, and Morrissey left the ring, in which he was perfectly correct, for few would venture to risk the result a second time, when once the decision had been given in their favor. The question now naturally arises, was the decision of the Referee correct, and if correct was the Referee justified in deciding the battle whilst the ring was filled with others than the parties of right belonging there. We shall see. The rules for the guidance of the Referee says, "Should the ring be broken in, the Referee must reserve his opinion till he has the opportunity of giving a deliberate judgment, which no doubt will be in favor of the party best entitled." How far Mr. Allaire obeyed these instructions can be best judged of by the fact that the 'final decision was given before the ring had been cleared of those not properly belonging there.' This was decidedly wrong, and has had much to do with the general dissatisfaction expressed at the strange termination of the fight. It would have given more general satisfaction had the Referee declared the fight deferred until a future period. How he can reconcile his conduct with the rules set down for his guidance we are at a loss to determine, for if, by accepting the office, he did so with the implied understanding that he was conversant with the duties he was called upon to perform, and being so acquainted, he should have fearlessly and impartially performed them.

We have been censured somewhat for stating that Morrissey could not have held out much longer than he did. We have no hesitation whatever in reiterating the remark. We arrived at that conclusion on noticing the injuries he had received in his eyes. His sight was fast failing him, and as Sullivan aimed for his eyes, knowing they offered the weakest point, and as he was enabled by his superior science to get in a blow whereever he felt inclined, of course he would soon have disabled his opponent from seeing, and this would have given the battle to Sullivan.

The short time allowed for training was not in favor of Morrissey, as he possessed but a small amount of that science so necessary in a good pugilist, and six weeks' time was too short to allow of much improvement. Three or four months would have made another man of him, and would have put him on a footing as a pugilist, with his experienced adversary. Morrissey has proved himself capable of enduring a great amount of punishment; he does not shrink from the coming blow, but stands up manfully to receive it; in fact, it may be said of him that he does not know when he has received enough. His fight with such a man as Sullivan has doubtless proved of immense benefit to him in the way of instruction, for few men possess such rare scientific abilities, in a 'fistic' point of view, as those portrayed by Sullivan in the ring.

The money staked on the fight was given up by the stakeholder, according to the decision of the Referee, for aside from keeping in his possession the stakes fought for, he had no farther duties to perform, and whether the decision was right or wrong, he has nothing to say upon the subject; he is a perfect outsider, and it is hardly fair to censure him for giving up the stakes to Morrissey. It is his duty to obey the Referee, and in so doing his participation in the affair ends, and to complain of his obeying the orders of those higher in authority is rather out of place.

Mr. Sullivan, it appears by his card published in the Clipper last week, has retired as a Principal from the Ring, so that there is no probability of a fresh match being made between him and Morrissey. Sullivan considers he was not fairly used in his last battle, and doubting the ability of Morrissey to cope with him, (Sullivan,) and wishing to see if he possesses that courage imputed to him, he has offered to match a man, weighing 150 pounds against Morrissey, and will also give him his own time to prepare. Should Morrissey feel inclined to make the match, Sullivan of course will devote all his energies to bring his man up in fine order, and a merry mill may be anticipated.

As the Clipper is the recognized chronicle of Sporting Intelligence, of course whatever 'turns up' in sporting circles will be found duly chronicled in our columns.

Challenge to Sullivan.

The following challenge was handed us for publication, and as it may meet with attention from some quarter, we place it before our readers. Mr. Cole is doubtless not aware that Sullivan has retired from the ring as a principal. Aside from this, however, "rough and tumble" fighting is not the *forte* of Mr. Sullivan.

OCT. 31 1853.

Challenge to James Sullivan.

Wm. Cole, a young man 20 years of age, offers to fight James Sullivan a rough and tumble fight for from $500 to $1,000, in four weeks time; to stand in a ring or a room, 10 ft. apart, and when the word is given, to run into each other or try to whip. Wm. Cole is from Cazanovia Village, Madison Co., N. Y., age 20, weight 175 lbs, 5 ft. 11 in. high. The above named person at present resides on the corner of Broadway and 34th street. This is not to insult Mr. Sullivan. He is willing to try him privately if he chooses, at any place. This is from

WM. COLE.

Sullivan in Alabama.

We received a letter from a gentleman residing in Burnsville, Dallas Co., Ala., containing a remittance for subscription to the Clipper, and also the following offer to Sullivan:

Burnsville, Dallas Co.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER.

Sir,—I hope you will publish to the world this notice, and if convenient inform Sullivan that the undersigned will back him to the amount of $10,000, if he will fight Morrissey again, and will give him (Sullivan) $5,000 to fight.

J. M. CLAY.
W. M. BRANTLY.

N. B.—We will give satisfactory reference if required.

Latest Report.

We understand that a match for a Prize Fight is likely to be made between Morrissey and a person at present not named, as alluded to in our paper last week. We will keep our readers advised as to what may transpire in the matter.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Challenge to Mickey Free.

Walking Match of from 7 to 20 Miles.

The following challenge will, perhaps, attract the notice of Mickey Free, who is a pedestrian of no ordinary pretensions. The "Stag" is anxious for a match, and we hope he will not be disappointed. Read the document:

New York, Nov. 1st, 1853.

To the Editor of the Clipper,

SIR:---Having understood that Mickey Free has boasted he would walk me any distance, I take this opportunity of informing him, through the columns of the *Clipper*, that I will make a match with him to walk from 7 to 20 miles, on any Race Course or Turnpike road, for $100 to 200 a side. I will will meet him any evening he may designate, at the house of Mr. Izzy Layarus, No. 4 James st., or at Mr. James Sullivan's, No. 82½ Chatham street, to make a match. If he refuses, I hope he will keep himself quiet in future. Yours, J. W.

Alias the GERMAN STAG.

If Mr. Free has any communication to make in relation to the above, he can send it to us in time for our next, or can make the match in person at either of the above-mentioned houses.

ENGLAND v AMERICA.—The 10 mile match for £50 a side, between W. Jackson (the American Deer) and "Black Hawk," The Tanawanda Indian of North America, was to have taken place near London, on Monday the 17th of October. It is likely to be one of the fastest races ever run, it being reported that the Indian can run 12 miles in the hour! and that he has been taken to England to defeat their fastest runners.

Just So.

The Tribune, of Wednesday, October 26th, in an article on the Maine Law in New York says:—

"We, Temperance men, are much stronger than they, (liquor sellers,) and so can afford to be a little less wise: but we *cannot* afford to act like natural fools."

Then why *do* you act so?

THE TURF.

Centreville Course, L. I.—Trotting and Pacing.

TEN MILE RACE FOR $10,000!

Unparalleled Speed and Bottom of the Winning Horse.

A ten mile race for $10,000, between ch. g. Prince, (trotter) and g. g. Hero, (pacer) came off on Wednesday last, on he Centreville Course, and was witnessed by from six to eight thousand spectators, in and outside of the track. The day was fine, the atmosphere clear, cool and bracing---the track in most excellent order---and, in fact, everything was in favor of the horses for speed. They both appeared in superb condition, and capable of going the ten miles with ease. Hero was the favorite, and one hundred to eighty and one hundred to seventy-five were staked on him in very large sums, probably to the amount of forty or fifty thousand dollars. The horses went in harness, carrying 165 lbs., the trotter being driven by Hiram Woodruff, and the pacer was handled by George Spicer.

At the time appointed to start (2½ P.M.) the horses made their appearance on the track, and were soon after called up by the judges for the race. They were started at six minutes before three o'clock, the pacer having the pole, and leading round the first turn. On the back stretch he waited for the trotter, and let him take sides with him, it being apparent at this early stage that Spicer did not intend to go any faster than the trotter would make him, at the same time keeping the trotter on the outside all the way round, thereby making him go a greater distance in the race. They went side and side until they reached the lower turn, when the trotter fell in behind Hero, and waited until he reached straight work on the home-stretch, where he drew out, and the horses came to the score with the hubs of their wheels as cloee together as it was possible to get them without touching. The first mile was done in 2:44.

Leaving the stand on the second mile, the trotter struck his quarter and broke up, losing a length or so, but trotted the faster after he recovered, and was yoked again with the pacer at the quarter pole. The pace of both horses now became accelerated, and it was evident that Hiram intended to force his adversary to a break-down, believing that his horse would prove the longest liver. Spicer kept the pacer in hand, and would not go any faster than he was absolutely compelled to. The trotter again fell in behind on the lower turn, and again made a brush up the homestretch, coming to the score head to head. The time of this mile was 2:36.

On the third mile, Woodruff put on more steam round the turn, which compelled the pacer to add a little more pressure to the boiler; and away they dashed round the upper turn and down the backstretch at a killing pace. Hiram instead of dropping back on the lower turn, as he had previously done, kept his horse up at the top of his speed, and used every effort to take the lead. The pacer still had a little left, whenever he was called on, and they came up to the stand yoked, Hiram exclaiming as he passed there, "I've got him sure!" The time was 2:33½

The gray was opened as he left the score on the fourth mile, and he drew away from the trotter a few lengths on the upper turn; but there was no let up for him. The trotter was even with him again at the quarter pole, and without falling off in the slightest, forced him onward. On the lower turn the pacer again dashed away from the other; but he was collared again before he reached the homestretch, and an exciting struggle ensued to the score, the two passing there side and side, making the mile in 2:39.

Both nags now began to show the effects of the speed at which they had been going; but as it was a "do or die" affair with the trotter, he kept up his speed, and, in imitation of the engineers on board the steamers on the Western rivers, when racing, Hiram had fastened down the safety valve, determined to beat or burst. This was the fifth mile, and instead of falling off, the horses went the faster. They hung together side and side all the way round, and crossed the score in 2:37, with as much apparent vigor as previously.

On the sixth mile the trotter became the favorite. Any amount was offered on him, without takers. He took the pole on the upper turn, in spite of Spicer's efforts to force the pacer onward, and the latter began to show symptoms of distress. He struggled on, but the trotter opened the gap at every stride. It was now evident the affair was near a close. At the half mile pole the trotter was fifty yards in front, without the slightest abatement to his speed; but on the lower turn Hiram let him up, and took it more moderately up the home-stretch, crossing the score in 2:46, having performed the six miles in 15:55 1-2—an average of less than 2:40 during the six miles. When the pacer reached the score, it was evident that he had given it up, and he was stopped at the upper draw gate. A more exciting race, as long as it lasted was never seen.

The trotter was then stopped to a very slow gate, as it was unnecessary to drive him up to his speed any longer, and he walked and jogged for the next three miles, keeping as fresh as possible for the last mile, his owner having a wager of $500 that he would perform the tenth mile in less than three minutes. The time of the seventh mile was 5:03½, the eighth 6:16, and the ninth 6:19, but he was let out on coming to the score, and started to decide the wager, which he kept up throughout the mile, performing the distance in two minutes and thirty-nine seconds---the greatest feat ever known,

The following is a summary of the affair:—

TUESDAY, NOV. 1.---Match, $10,000, ten miles out, in harness.

H. Woodruff named ch. g. Prince, (trotter).....1
G. Spicer named g. g. Hero. (pacer).....2

	Time of Miles.	*Total Time.*
First mile	2:44	2:44
Second mile	2:36	5:20
Third mile	2:33½	7:53½
Fourth mile	2:39	10:32½
Fifth mile	2:37	13:09½
Sixth mile	2:46	15:55½
Seventh mile	5:08½	20:04
Eighth mile	6:16	26:20
Ninth mile	6:19	32:39
Tenth mile	2:39	35:18

SAME DAY.—Purse and stake, $300, mile heats, best three in five, to 250 lb. wagons.

A. C. Duryea entered ch. m. Lady Fuller. 1 1 1
C. Carl entered b. g. Frank Forrester.....2 2 2
C. Watts entered br. m. Katy Darling.....3 3 4
W. Remsen entered b. g. Honest John.....4 4 3
Time, 3:11—3:10—3:05.

UNION COURSE, L. J.—TROTTING.

Tuesday, Oct. 27.—Match, $400, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

J Doty named ch. m. Fanny.....2 1 1 1
E. White named g.m. L'y Suffolk. 1 2 2 2
Time, 2:39½—2:36½—2:39½—2:44½.

The above was a very spirited trot throughout; and although Lady Suffolk was beaten, it does not take an iota from the great fame she has acquired as a trotter. She has seen over twenty summers, the last sixteen of which she has been in active training, and in almost constant work. But her last race was probably run on Thursday afternoon. She has been sold to a wealthy gentleman, for $2,500, who intends taking her from the track, and keeping her for private use. He intends to breed from her, if possible; and should he be successful, the old turfites, who have for so many years risked their fortunes on her speed and bottom, may yet have a chance of "posting their piles" on some of her progeny. She was delivered to her new master on Friday.

First Heat—Fanny won the pole. The nags came up nicely yoked for the word, and were started very evenly. Fanny dashed off rather too quickly, and broke up soon afterwards, giving the track to the old mare and the lead, which she maintained to the end. The quarter pole was reached in forty seconds, the half passed in 1:17, and the heat completed in 2:39½. Fanny broke up several times during the mile, in consequence of feeling too fine, She however, became more settled as the race progressed.

Second Heat.—"Go!" had hardly escaped the lips of the Judges before Suffolk broke up, and she fell off half a dozen lengths before she recovered, far too great a distance to be made up without an accident to Fanny. This did not take place; Fanny became very steady, and went through the heat without a break, passing the quarter pole in thirty-nine seconds, the half mile post in 1:16, and came to the score in 2:36½ with old Suffolk up to her wheel. Mr. White drove this heat well. After the accident, instead of brutally beating the old creature, as we have seen other drivers do under like circumstances, he merely gave her her head, and let her do her best in her own way. In fact, throughont the race, she was more kindly treated than probably ever before in a race.

Third Heat.—In this heat, the mares left the score head to head, and appeared like a double team until they reached the half mile pole, when Suffoik suddenly fell off two or three lengths, which she never afterwards recovered. It was not by a break, but it seemed as if she wanted to give up the contest. They were at the quarter pole in thirty-nine seconds, and Fanny passed the half mile pole in 1:17, and came home a couple of lengths ahead, in 2:39½.

Fourth Heat.---Fanny took the lead at the start, and out-trotted Suffolk to the end, winning by several lengths. The first quarter was made in thirty-nine seconds: the half in 1:18, and the heat in 2:44½.

CENTREVILLE COURSE.

Tuesday, Oct. 27.---Trotting match, $400, three mile heats, to wagons.

S. Hoagland named g. g. Tecumseh, (to 250 lb. wagon.) 1 1
Mr. Gale named blk. g. Black Jack, (to skeleton wagon.) 2 2
Time, 8:30---8:41.

UNION COURSE, L. I.---TROTTING.

A capital trot came off on Monday afternoon, between two stallions mile heats, best three in five, to wagons, for $400. The horses were Mr. Whelpley's ch. horse Wm. Tell, and Mr. Woodruff's g. horse Fort Washington. Wm. Tell won in three straight heats. He was the favorite previous to the start, at two to one. In the first heat the gray stallion cast a shoe after going head to head with the other for a half a mile; but after that he fell off badly, and was beaten easily. The second heat was very closely contested throughout. Wm. Tell winning by a length only. In the last heat Tell's superior condition was manifest, as he beat the gray very handily from beginning to end. The following is the summary:

MONDAY, Oct. 31.—Trotting match, $400, mile heats, best three in five, to wagons.

James Whelpley named ch. c.
Wm. Tell - - - - 1 1 1
Hiram Woodruff named g. h.
Fort Washington - - 2 2 2
Time, 2:56—2:55---2:51.

The Turkish War.

The War for *Turkey* promises to be "War to the knife."

CRICKET.

The scholars of the Free Academy played the first game of a match at the St. George's Club ground, Harlem, on Saturday, with the following result:—

UNION CLUB OF CLASS C.

FIRST INNINGS.

Davis, b. Hawes	0
Davis, b. and c. Hawes	7
Bard, b. Hawes	10
Banning, not out	1
Baker, b. Hawes	11
Porter, b. Hawes	3
Gassin, leg bf. wkt. b. Mead	11
Judson, b. Mead	4
Muller, b. Mead, c. Clarke	0
Leeds, b. Hawes	2
Church, run out	1
Byes	1
Wides	3
No Balls	1
Total	55

SECOND INNINGS.

Davis, b. Godwin	4
Davis, b. Godwin	9
Bard, not out	15
Banning, b. Godwin	3
Baker, b. Sherry, c. Godwin	4
Porter, b. Godwin	16
Gassin, leg bf. wicket b. Godwin	0
Judson, b. Godwin	0
Muller, b. Godwin, c. Hawes	0
Leeds, b. Godwin	4
Church, b. Godwin	2
Byes	2
Wides	2
Total	61

FREE ACADEMY CLUB OF CLASS D.

FIRST INNINGS.

Godwin, b. Davis	13
Hallock, b. Davis	6
Hawes, b. Davis	1
Jennings, run out	2
Kirkland, b. Bard	19
Linen, leg bf. wkt. b. Davis	1
Mead, b. Bard	1
Pratt b, Davis, c. Porter	1
Wilson, not out	9
Clark, run out	0
Sherry, b. Bard c. Davis	1
Leg byes	1
Byes	3
Wides	1
Total,	59

SECOND INNINGS.

Godwin, b. Davis	7
Hallock, b. Davis	3
Hawes, b. Davis	0
Jennings b. Davis c. Muller	8
Kirkland, b. Bard	2
Linen, b. Davis, c. Baker	0
Mead not out	0
Pratt, b. Davis	1
Wilson, b. Davis	4
Clark, b. Bard, c. Davis	6
Sherry, run out	13
Byes	6
Wides	0
No ball	0
Total	50

BOTH INNINGS.

Class C.	116
Class D.	109

The return match will take place on the ground of the New York Club at Hoboken, on Saturday.

PATERSON CLUB *vs.* NEWARK CLUB.

A pleasant game was played on Thursday, at Paterson, New Jersey, between the two clubs as above, which ended in a drawn game, play being stopped by the rain. The Paterson men went in first and got 36, and in their second Innings got 63 with a loss of 7 wickets only. Shaw, Hinchliffe, Parkins and Hawthorne batted well but Godwin's bowling was too much for them; he took six wickets in the first Innings and three in the second. The Newark men played but one Innings and got 57, Elverson, Wurtz and Smith making the principal scores. Cooper and Shaw bowled well, the former took seven wickets.

The Scores at close stood as follows:

PATERSON CLUB.

	1st Innings.
1. Shaw, c. Smith, b. Hedges.	6
2. Laws, b. Godwin.	0
3. E. Ashworth, b. Godwin, c. Greathead.	1
4. Cooper, run out.	6
5. Hinchliffe, c. and b. Godwin.	0
6. Parkins, c. Jefferson, b. Hedges.	3
7. Tregear, b. Godwin.	2
8. Hawthorne, b. Godwin.	0
9. Catlow, b. Godwin.	3
10. W. Ashworth, not out.	5
11. Pilkington, run out.	1
Byes.	4
Wide Balls.	5
Total.	36.
	2d Innings.
1. Shaw, b. Greathead,	10
2. Laws, b. Elverson.	1
3. E. Ashworth, b. Godwin.	5
4. Cooper, b. Greathead.	5
5. Hinchliffe, Leg before wicket.	15
6. Parkins, b. Godwin.	9
7. Tregear, not out.	2
8. Hawthorne, st. Baker, b. Godwin.	9
9. Catlow, not out.	2
10. W. D. Ashworth.	
11. Pilkington.	
Byes.	2
Wide Ball.	3
Total.	63.
Total, both Innings.	99.

NEWARK CLUB.

1. Elverson, b. Shaw.	19
2. Baker, b. Cooper.	0
3. Jefferson, b. Shaw.	0
4. Godwin, c. and b. Shaw.	0
5. Hedges, b. Cooper.	1
6. Greathead, c. and b. Cooper.	2
7. McNair, b. Cooper.	5
8. Halstead, b. Cooper.	1
9. Wurtz, b. Cooper.	12
10. Smith, b. Cooper.	10
11. Bedford, not out.	6
Byes.	1
Wide Balls.	0
Total.	57

A New Coat of Arms.

We propose getting up a new coat of arms for the Russians. It will consist of a crouching Turkey, with a fork directly above it. This will speak, in language that cannot be misunderstood, "*fork over*" *Turkey!*

Libel Suit.

THE CHIEF ENGINEER.—ALFRED CARSON, Esq., Chief Engineer of the Fire Department, has commenced a suit against Messrs. Greeley & McElrath, for their recent libels on him, respecting the fire-striking apparatus, and Engine No. 4, claiming $20,000 as damages. James W. Gerard is Mr. Carson's counsel.

To the Sporting World.

We have had many communications from persons in different sections of this country, some challenging Sullivan, and others offering to back him for another fight. We wish it distinctly understood that Mr. Sullivan 'has retired from the ring,' as he has concluded to devote his attention to his business. It is useless to attempt to induce him to enter the ring again, as he has "fought his last fight."

Have we a Yacht Club among us?

It would really seem that our citizens had given up all interest in aquatic sports, for notwithstanding the present is the best season for trying the "speed and bottom" of our "clippers," we have not had a race on our waters for some months, and we hear of no preparations being made for a trial between the yachts on our waters. Are the members of the New York Yacht Club afraid of a little fresh air? Come, gentlemen, get your clippers in "working order."

The Great Race.

In an other column will be found full particulars of the Great Pacing and Trotting Match for $10,000, which took place on Tuesday last.

Mickey Free and the Stag.

We are informed that preliminary arrangements are being made for a walking match between the above named Pedestrians. Should matters be arranged satisfactorily, the time and place for walking the match will be announced in the Clipper.

The Firemen's Funeral.

The funeral of Carman and O'Brien, the two young men killed at the fire in Fulton street, on Sunday morning last, took place on Tuesday. About 2,000 firemen followed the remains of their late companions to their last resting place in Greenwood Cemetery.

The Great Ten Mile Race.

A large number of gentlemen arrived in the city from Louisville, New Orleans, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and elsewhere, for the purpose of witnessing the great ten mile race at the Centreville Course, Long Island, for a stake of $10,000.

Close of the Season.

The trotting season is drawing to a close. Frost and snow will soon render the track unfit for use, and all good horses will be put up for the winter. It is gratifying to see the campaign closing so brilliantly. Like a pyrotechnic exhibition, the best pieces are reserved for the last.

Another Hose House Burned.

The house of the Resolution Hose Company, in Philadelphia, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night last. This was the work of an incendiary, and is the third house belonging to firemen, destroyed within the last month. Where's Murphy?

Look Out

For the next number of the Clipper. It will be good.

Don't Forget

To vote for Williamson and Herrick. They belong to different parties, but are both good men.

Target Excursions, &c.

Notice.

Target companies wishing reports of prizes to appear in the Clipper, will please send them to our office as early as convenient. We publish all such notices free, as being of interest to many of our readers.

Target Companies.

Will oblige us by sending in their communications at as early an hour as convenient. Please write plain and on one side of the paper.

Excursions to take place.

Liberty Guard, Jr., Nov. 14.
Tribune Guard, Nov. 19.
Carlisle Light Guard, Nov. 7.
15th Ward Adamantine G'ds., Nov. 7.
Sweeney Guard, Nov. 7.
Hempstead Musketeers, Nov. 14.
L. C. Grimes Guard, Nov. 14.
Edward J. Shandley Guards, Nov. 21.
Lindsey Blues, Nov. 24.
Yellow Metal Musketeers, Dec. 25.
Haugwout and Dailey Guards, Nov 14.
Vamptown Rangers, Nov. 24.
Independent Blues, Nov. 7.
Conover Guard, Nov. 9.
Ridge Guard, Nov. 28.
Cameron Guards. Nov. 15.
Mike Burns Guard, Nov. 3.
Montgomery Blues, Nov. 3.
Wittenberg Guards, Nov. 16.
Leanord Light Guards, Nov. 28.
Willett Guard, Nov. 10.
Solms Light Guards, Nov. 3.
Independent Neptune Volunteers, Nov. 24.
Pattison Guards, Nov. 15.
Americus Guards, Nov. 7.
Hollander Guards, Nov. 7.
S. S. Conklin Guards, Nov. 14.
Shamrock Guards, Nov. 9.
The William Thompson Grenadiers, Nov. 9.

Tomilson Light Guard,

...Capt. Boyle, passed our office on Tuesday evening upon returning from their annual target excursion. They were neatly uniformed, accompanied by a fine band, and presented an attractive appearance.

The Independant German Guard.

...Commanded by Capt. Dohrman, and accompanied by Haller's Brass band, went on their annual target excursion on Tuesday. They mustered 75 muskets. Fourteen valuable prizes were awarded to the crack shots of the corps.

Independent Gouverneur Blues.

....The Independent Gouverneur Blues, Capt. Philip N. Reeves, accompanied by Shelton's Brass Band, visited Andrew Howes, Astoria, on Monday 31st Oct., on their 5th annual target excursion, when the following prizes were contended for, and won by the following parties:---1st prize, a silver cup presented by E. H. Reeves, won by John R. Connor; 2d do, cake basket, presented by Isaac Rosenburgh, won by Justice Town; 3d gold locket, presented by Capt. Wm. Gayte, won by Mr. Dowell; 4th do, gold breast pin, presented by Thos. Baker, won by Archibal Hays; 5th do, gold locket, presented by Capt. Jas. Brown, won by George Ogden; 6th do, gold ring, presented by Abraham F. Reeves, won by Lieut. James Kelly; 7th do, breast pin, presented by John Cudney, won by Wm. Willis.

Hollander Guards.

The second annual parade of the Hollander Guards, for target practice, takes place on the 7th inst. They will be under the command of George Millwater, and will be accompanied by a good brass band. They will perform their target exercises at Astoria, Long Island. Our acknowledgments are due for an invitation as guest.

The Faithful Guard.

This volunteer company, under the command of Capt. P. McMann, passed our office on Monday, returning from musket service, with a well riddled target.

The "Suffolk Light Guard."

This company, commanded by Capt. Smith, paraded on their third annual target excursion on Monday, the 31st. The dinner was most magnificent, and would have given honor to the first hotel in New York, and reflects great credit on "mine host" of the River House. After dinner the following prizes were distributed:

First prize, double case gold locket, won by Stephen Byxbee; second, silver watch, won by John Waver; third, pair of silver butter knives, won by Charles Doxey; 4th, silver cake basket, won by Jacob Miller, 2nd lieutenant; 5th, diamond breastpin, won by Chas. Frobose; 6th, $5 gold piece, won by Wm. Hays; 7th, do, won by John Ward; 8th, silver medal, won by Augustus Limberger; 9th, order for $5 pair of boots, won by Thomas Bundy; 10th, gold ring, won by Joseph Hannon; 11th, silver medal, won by Andrew Barker; 12th, do, won by Grace Pooton; 13th, box of segars, won by Joseph Hunt; 14th, Alum basket, won by John Yetman, orderly; 15th 150 segars, won by John Foos. 16th wreath, won by George Trelford; 17th do, won by Charles Smith; 18th, do, won by Peter Wheim, 3rd lieutenant; 19th, book, won by Michael Crawley; 20th, wreath, won by Henry Miller; 21st, do, won by William Jones. The company was of four sections, and drilled heavy infantry. The "Suffolks" gave evidence by their movements that they have been well instructed in military tactics.

Rynders Grenadiers.

At a meeting of the Independent Battalion Rynders Grenadiers, George B. Hall, Major Commanding, and Geo. Shannon, Secretary, held at the Gem, No. 324 Broadway, Saturday evening 29th inst., the folowing officers were elected:

Major, Geo. B. Hall; Staff-Adjutant, McCabe; Quarter Master, Geo. Doremus; Pay Master, C. Shaffer; Commissary, W. Miner; Surgeon, F. Clark; Chaplain, Jas. Reed; Captain, Wally Mason; do. John Creighton; 1st Lieutenant, L. Cooper; do. M. Murray; 2d do. John Carrett; 2d do. J. Henry Evers; 3d do. Chas. McKay; 3d do. George C. Kavanagh: Standard Bearers, Henry Close and W. Harrington; Color Guard, J. O'Donnell, Jas. Nesbitt, James M. Turner, P. Closey, J. J. Riley; Orderlies, E. McPhalen and F. B. O'Keefe. 280 privates now enrolled.

This corps will parade on the 26th of December, 1853.

The Waterbury Guards.

——Captain William H. Baker, proceeded on Monday to East New-York for target pratice. The following prizes were contended for: Silver goblet, won by J. Denyke; ivory porte-monnaie, won by W. Barrett; gold pencil case, won by Thomas Johnson; order for $7 vest, won by Weldon Kershaw; $5 hat, won by Wm. McDonnell; $2 50 gold piece, won by B. Babtist, First Lieutenant. The company were composed of spar makers and were accompanied by the City Brass Band.

Shamrock Guards,

....Capt. Buller, Jr., will parade on the 9th of November. We anticipate for this corps a pleasant excursion. They have a number of valuable prizes to contend for, not the least of which is a valuable Gold Watch---warranted to outlast the British Empire.

Downing Guards.

This Company of citizen soldiers enjoyed their annual target practice on Monday. Some very fine shots were made.

The Mike Burns' Guard.

....This company intend parading for target practice on Thursday, 3d Nov., accompanied by Dodworth's full dress Band. The company intend parading 80 rank and file and drill infantry. They are commanded by M. Murray, Captain; J. Coughlin, 1st Lieutenant; J. O'Neil, 2nd Lieutenant; T. Lothain, 3rd Lieut.; and D. Bonchin, Orderly Sergeant. This company is composed of residents of the old First Ward. Our friends of the Mike Burns Guard, will please accept our thanks for their invitation.

The Baxter Guards.

This fine company made their annual parade for target practice on Tuesday last, accompanied by Dodworth's full Band of 40 instruments. On passing our office in the evening, they presented a soldierly appearance, and reflected credit on the officers in command. We will probably publish a list of the prizes in our next.

The Rhodes Rifle Guards.

....Capt. Jas Benton, composed of the men employed in the Saw Factory of Mr. Rhodes, Williamsburgh, went on their annual target excursion on Tuesday to Bull's Ferry. A number of valuable prizes were awarded to the crack shots.

The Madison Guard,

....Capt. Jas. Farley, numbering 35 muskets, went on their annual target excursion on Tuesday to Flushing, where they contended for a number of beautiful prizes. The crack shots were Robt. Stevenson, Edmond Lee, Wm. Haimer, Martin Holden, Capt. Farley, Michael Doyle, Francis Brenan, John T. Hogan, John Farrell, and Michae Ready,

The D. Donnovan Guard.

....The D. Donnovan Guard, named in honor of D. Donnovan, Esq., Foreman of Eagle Engine Co. 13, will go on their second annual target excursion on Monday, December 26th. They are commanded by Capt. John Healy (also Capt. of the Eagle Guard), who is a gentleman every way capable of conducting the affairs of the Donnovan Guard, in a straight forward and bussiness like manner. They will be accampanied by Adkins celebrated Brass Band. The uniform of the company will consist of black frock coat, black pants with red stripe, black patent leather cross and body belts, and military cap. They hold their meetings at the 4th Ward Shades, 53 Rose st., every Saturday evening at 8 o'clock.

Bartlett Guard.

....The Bartlett Guard, commanded by Capt. Robert Lee, paraded on Thursday accompanied by Dodworth's celebrated Brass Band, to Harlem, for target practice. They numbered 30 muskets, and contended for the following prizes:—1st prize, a splendid silver pitcher, presented by Major J. Bartlett, won by Capt. Robert Lee; 2d do., a large silver cake basket, presented by Joseph Delmonico, won by John O'Neil; 3d do., a large gold pencil and pen, presented by William Burnham, Esq., won by Joseph Lee; 4th do., a silver cup, presented by I. I. Murphy, Esq., won by J. Holland; 5th do., a silver cup, presented by Major Bartlett, won by I. Russell; 6th do., a gold pencil, presented by P. F. Beggin, Esq., won by T. Bergen; 7th do., a splendid breast pin, presented by C. Boyer Esq., won by Order-P. Murphy; 8th do., breast pin, presented by N. Dimond, Esq., won by J. Donly; 9th do., breast pin, presented by J. Lewis, Esq., won by Lieut. L. Dempsey; 10th do., breast pin, presented by George Moor, Esq., won by Ensign F. Gilbert; 11th do., breast pin, presented by J. Conly, Esq., won by B. C. Sykes; 12th do., a $5 gold piece, presented by Arthur Boyce, Esq., won by M. J. Cody; 13th do., a $5 gold piece, presented by J. Cody, Esq., won by J. Mc Donald; 14th do., a cap, presented by Mr. Marks, won by Lieut. R. Welch. After returning, by the kind invitation of Mr. Bartlett, the company partook of a splendid supper, and after the cloath was removed, the champagne "suffered," and all passed off as merry as a "marriage bell."

Americus Guards.

....This company, composed of the members and volenteers of Americus Hose Co. No. 6, will go on their first annual target excursion to East New York, on Monday next, 7th inst. They will muster 50 muskets, and will be under the command of Andrew Smart, Foreman of No. 6. Some beautiful prizes will be contended for, and on the return of the company, a grand invitation ball is to be given at the Gothic Hall, Broadway, in the evening, for your invitation to which, please accept our thanks.

Pattison Guards.

....This is a company of young men residing in the 5th ward, Brooklyn, and are under the command of Hiram F. Smith. The second annual parade of the Pattison's will take place on Tuesday, Nov. 15th. They will turn out about 50 muskets, and proceed to Newark, N. J., for target practice. They will start from their head quarters, Brooklyn Hotel, corner of Prospect and Hudson streets. A polite invitation was received by us, for which we return our acknowledgements.

Willett Guard.

....The gentlemen composing the above company will please accept our thanks for an invitation to accompany their tenth annual parade and excursion to Bull's Ferry, on Thursday, Nov. 10

Solms Light Guard.

....The first annual parade of the Solms Light Guard will take place on Thursday, 3d inst. The company is under the command of George Ritter. For the invitation extended to us, we return our acknowledgments.

Tribune Guards.

....Our esteemed friends of the "Tribune Guards" make their first annual parade for target practice on Saturday, November 13. The gentlemen of the above-named company are principally employees in the office of the New York Tribune, and from their well-known liberality in all enterprises in which they take an interest, we feel confident that the first excursion of our friends will prove highly satisfactory to all concerned. We feel highly humored and deeply obligated for the kind invitation to attend as an invited guest.

S. S. Conklin Guard.

....The Second Annual Parade and Target Excursion of the S. S. Conklin Guards will take place on the 14th of November. The first parade of this company will long be remembered by those who participated in it, and who derived much enjoyment from it during the day. The Conklin Guard is named after Mr. S. S. Conklin, the present efficient and gentlemanly Clerk of Catharine Market. That "whole-souled" individual and "prince of good fellows," Hally, is commandant of the Conklins, and from his well-known liberality, and capability of giving instructions in the duties pertaining to his office, we have no doubt the present year's parade will surpass the former one. We wish the Conklins a merry time.

Wittenburg Guards.

....We are under obligations to our friends of the Wittenburg Guards, for the honor of an invitation to take part in their first annual parade, which comes off on the 16th inst.

The Protection Guards,

....Captain F. Titus, of Yonkers, accompanied by the Yonkers Cornet Band, and mustering 34 muskets, passed our office on Tuesday, on their way to Flushing, for target practice.

Comrade Light Guard.

....This company went to Harlem on Tuesday, October 18th, where after a splendid dinner had been served up to the company by mine host Leslie, of the River House, the following prizes were awarded to the crack shots of the company:—

1st prize, an elegant gold watch, to William McCollum; 2nd, to William Quigg, ensign, a silver mounted flutina accordeon; 3d, a silver cake basket, to James Brien; 4th, a ten dollar gold piece, to John Miller; 5th, a gold pen and pencil, to George Hurst; 6th, an elegant gold breast pin, to 2d lieutenant, Francis McGough; 7th, $5 gold piece, to John McNermey; 8th, a gold pencil, to Albert Shrimpton; 9th, a gold pencil to Capt. W. H. Mulligan; 10th, a gold pencil, to Charles Howly; 11th, a splendid music box, to Lewis Haviland.

The Henry Eckford Light Guard,

....Captain William D. Logan, named in honor of the late ship builder, Henry Eckford, were out on Monday, the 24th, in spite of the inclement weather, with fifty-five muskets, seven officers, and eight pioneers. There were seventeen prizes shot for, and won by the following individuals:

1st, Half dozen Silver Spoons, presented by Ald. Smith, won by Columbus Kirk; 2d, Mantle Clock, presented by Allcock, Allen & Bonnell, won by A. C. Hall; 3d, Gold Watch, presented by R. I. Jimmerson, won by H. Kelsey; 4th, Plated Castor, presented by W. E. Duryea, won by Mr Edwards; 6th, Dress Coat, presented by Jno. H. Smith, won by P. Campbell; 7th, Cake Basket, presented by E. A. Saire, won by J. W. Jones; 8th, Silver Watch, presented by John Cox, won by Richard M. Roberts; 9th, Gold Locket, presented by Wm. H. Barker, won by John Squiers; 10th, Silver Cup, presented by F. J. A. Boole, won by Charles Atkinson; 11th, Gold Pencil, presented by Wilber Smith, won by J. Hanford; 12th, $10 Vest, presented by Nelson Samson, won by M. H. Fisher; 13th, Ax, Adze and Mall, presented by M. Davoy, won by T. Abbott; 14th, Fancy Cake, presented by J. A. Killian, won by Horace Smith; 15th, Hat, presented by R. H. Nash, won by J. Radley; 16th, Boots, presented by Andrew Mills, won by E. Netherly; 17th, Hat, presented by James Gregory, won by E. M. Perley.

Wheelan Light Guard.

....Captain T. Marron, numbering 41 muskets, made their annual excursion on Monday, October 24th, to Mott Haven. Eleven prizes were contended for and awarded to the following persons.

1st prize, gold watch and chain presented by Mr. Wheelan, won by James Boyle; 2nd, silver watch, presented by Mr. F. Kelly, won by J. J. Murphy; 3rd, gold piece, presented by Mr. Deren, won by Captain Marron, 4th, do, presented by Mr. Coles, won by Michael Foley; 5th, do, presented by Mr. Monaghan, won by Pat Doran; 6th, silver cup, presented by Mr. McManus, won by L. McCabe; 7th gold piece, presented by Mr. Rice, won by James A. Monaghan; 8th, gold breast pin, presented by Mr. O'Brien, won by John O'Brien; 9th, gold pencil, presented by Mr. Gallagher, won by James Duffield; 10th, gold breast pin, presented by Mr. McAnana, won by Wm. Curry; 11th, port monaie, presented by Miss Gibbins, won by Jas. Lee.

The Wittenberg Guards.

....This company will go on a target excursion on the 16th of November. It is composed of young men of the 8th Ward and named in honor of T. C. Wittenberg, the 'workingmen's advocate.' The first prize will be of the value of $300.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

Burton's Theatre.

No lack of new attraction at the Chamber street house, though the old pieces are brought out in such good style as to render the introduction of new pieces entirely unnecessary. Burton, Placide, and Tom Johnston, make a team which it is hard to match.

Jullien.

The Monster Concert Manager has left us to try his luck in the city of notions. We hope when he comes back to New York he will charge 25 cents, instead of 50 cents, the former being the price of admission charged by him in London. The *masses* don't mind a "quarter."

The Opera.

Marztzek's Italian Opera troupe at Niblo's, has been quite successful and the performances have been well given, and we have only had one case of *indisposition* to chronicle. This speaks well for the company and the director. Go on Max, but watch out for Salvi as he is the most disposed to "sick-spells." "A little jalap now and then, is relished by the best of men."

Negro Minstrelsy.

There seems to be a little flare up among some of our Ethiopian Minstrels. George Christy, for a long time attached to E. P. Christy's Minstrels, has become partner with Wood, and appeared for the first time with Wood's Minstrelsy, on Monday evening last. It is the prevailing opinion that the loss of George Harrington, will be the ruin of Christy's Minstrels. We do not think so. E. P. Christy is the Manager, and as long as he holds possession of his present hall, there is no danger of a falling off in the audiences in Mechanic's Hall. If Mr. Christy could secure Epp. Horn, and W. Newcomb, his company would be first on the list, for *Pierce, Horn,* and *Newcomb* could'nt be beat.

Buckley's Minstrels.

This company of musicians and delineators of Etheopian eccentricities continuesto 'keep the house in a roar.' Swaine's laughing song is the best thing of the kind we have yet listened to.

White's Melodeon.

Is filled nightly, and it is not to be wondered at when the superior quality of the entertainments offered, and the cheap rates of admission are taken into consideration. White himself is one of 'em, and has always something original on his programme.

Bowery Theatre.

This familiar old place still continues in the full tide of prosperity, and the present managers are untiring in their searches after fresh attraction. A new play has just been produced at the Bowery, which has had a 'good run,' the leading parts being sustained by Mr. Eddy and Mrs. Parker. No matter what the state of the weather may be, the favorite old Bowery is nightly filled by crowded audiences, who always leave the theatre satisfied with their evening's enjoyment. Our friend Wemyss, is always courteous to purchasers of tickets, and no complaints are made of inattention or rudeness on the part of any of those attached to the theatre.

Broadway Theatre.

Mr. James Anderson lately arrived in this city from England, and is now fulfilling an engagement at the Broadway. Though a good actor, he is not calculated to create any great excitement in the theatre-going community. The theatre has been well patronised during the week.

Wallack.

Bleak House continues to make Wallack's beautiful little theatre any thing else but a Bleak House, as a peep at the audience, always fashionable, is worth the price of admission. Go see Brougham's version of Bleak House.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

NOVEMBER 5, 1853.

HARRISON TRENT, Proprietor.
FRANK QUEEN, Editor.

OUR WHOLESALE AGENTS

Ross & Jones, 21 Ann Street.
S. Hallock, 150 Fulton Street.
Mike Madden, 47 Ann Street.
Yates & Seely, 15 Ann Street,

Notice.

☞ Persons wishing to subscribe to the Clipper, will please send direct to our office, No. 150 Fulton street.

☞ Our Philadelphia Agent, Mr. A Winch, 116 Chesnut street, will supply newspaper dealers in Philadelphia with the Clipper at our regular wholesale rates.

Answers to Correspondents.

J. W.—"You would much oblige a number of your readers by publishing an account of the fight between Hyer and Sullivan." We will think over the matter, and if we conclude to publish the fight referred to, will announce it in our columns.

Garre.—"I bet 'Yankee' would whip Morrissey. Do I lose? Yankee says, through the 'Clipper,' that persons who bet on him must not give up their money." You lose. As the main stakes have been handed over to Morrissey, all outside bets are decided accordingly. Would be pleased to have sporting items from your section of the country. The store you allude to has been sold.

Brooklyn.—The account of the fight is altogether unsuited to our columns.

A Friend.—We do not meddle with firemen's fights.

J. M. Smith.—It is hardly worth while to give publicity to the affair you speak of.

Jacob J.—Freeman, the American Giant, died, it is said, of consumption. He was nearly 7 feet in height.

JACK RANDALL,
The Great Prize Fighter.

In the next number of the Clipper will be commenced the Life and Battles of the celebrated Jack Randall. This will be one of the most interesting histories we have yet published, and those who desire to obtain the work complete would do well to secure a copy early.

In Preparation.

We have many novelties in preparation for publication in the Clipper, which will greatly enhance the circulation of our little craft. Persons at a distance can have the paper sent to their address by remitting the cash to this office. See terms.

The Pay of our Policemen.

A short time since a resolution was passed by our City Fathers, in Council assembled, to increase the pay of policemen. The passage of the resolution gave satisfaction to our citizens, who are always willing to pay their public servants well for services rendered.—The Mayor, Mr. Westervelt, however, vetoed the bill, and thus, *for the present*, rendered null and void the efforts made to benefit a set of men who are of more real benefit to the community than most other public officers who receive four times the amount of salary paid to the policemen. The citizens of New York, or at least the great majority of them, have but a faint idea of the labor incumbent on our police. There is actually no time they can call their own, for no matter if they are comfortably enjoying themselves at home during the few hours allowed them, they are compelled to turn out at any moment. In fact, as it has been decided by one of the proper authorities, they are considered as being *on duty at all times*. It is but a few hours they are permitted to be with their families, and if their services are needed, they must leave their friends and families, and perform *extra duties* for which they receive *not one additional copper*. They must encounter all sorts of dangers, and sometimes death is the only reward of their faithfulness, as was evidenced by the murder of two policemen a year or two since. If a riot occurs, the policeman must be the first to enter the crowd, and though pistols may be pointed at him, he must not shrink, but meet the issue hand to hand, no matter what the odds are against him. Several nights during the week, his own family is left without his protection, as he is compelled to remain at the Station House the short time allowed him for sleep. In fact, though the duties of a policeman appear to be of a light character, yet there is hardly an occupation more laborious than that of the policemen.

We hope the efforts to increase the pay of the police will be renewed, and that a sufficient majority may be obtained to make the bill a law, notwithstanding the veto of the Mayor. It should be done, and we hope it will be. If we expect men to perform double duty, as our policemen are compelled to, we should be willing to pay for the same, for it is said, "the laborer is worthy of his hire."

The Crystal Palace.

One of the most complete inventions to be seen in the Palace is a large wardrobe and clock so arranged as to form a bedstead, washstand, closet for dishes and cooking utensils and in fact every thing necessary for the outfit of a bachelor about to begin housekeeping. When closed the entire establishment takes up but very little more room than a common secretary and bookcase. The gentleman in attendance is very obliging to persons desirous of obtaining information on the subject.

Incendiaries in Philadelphia.

A few weeks ago the upper part of a building in Philadelphia, owned by the Hope Hose Company, was destroyed by fire, and on Monday last, in the same city, the house belonging to the Washington Engine Company was also destroyed. In both instances, the fire appears to have been the work of incendiaries. It is a most fortunate circumstance, however, that both the hose carriage and engine were not in the houses at the time of the fire, the former being on exhibition at the Crystal Palace, and the latter being at the manufactory of Mr. Agnew, engine builder, undergoing repairs. We think if the authorities would exert themselves a little more, these incendiaries could be detected, for doubtless the ruffianly act is not performed by a single individual, but by a gang, and the detection of one of the gang would doubtless lead to the breaking up of an organized band of midnight incendiaries and murderers. We hope the new Marshall, Col. Murphy, will be successful in ferretting out the incendiaries.

The Ball Season.

We call attention to an advertisement in another column, which is important to our military friends, firemen, societies, and all others getting up Balls, suppers, &c. Mr Frere, who is well known in this community as an artist of high repute, is capable of getting up the most magnificent and gorgeous circulars and tickets for Balls, we have ever seen. Fancy Papers of all kinds are kept constantly on hand, and Committees can save themselves much trouble by calling at the establishment of Mr. Frere, and viewing his splendid assortment of goods. Many of the patterns of circulars, tickets, &c., have just been imported from England, France, and Germany, and the most beautiful patterns of American manufactures, are also kept constantly on hand. Committees need be under no trouble in the wording of their circulars, invitations, &c., as Mr. Frere attends to that matter gratuitously. His establishment is at No. 81 Nassau street.

What you do not like.

You do not like those pimples on your face, those freckles and other obnoxious disfigurements of the skin, and yet the remedy for their removal is within your roach, at a trifling cost; for by purchasing a cake of Dr. Gouraud's celebrated Italian Medicated Soap, you will at once become convinced of its efficacy, and wonder why you allowed yourself to remain so long in ignorance.

You do not like that red, grey or light color of your hair, and yet a bottle of Dr. Gouraud's celebrated Hair Dye will instantly change it to a beautiful brown or jet black, without the least injury to the hair or skin. And so with the other cosmetics manufactured and sold by Dr. Gouraud—they are all beautiful, and should constantly have a place in your toilette. Dr. Gouraud's office is at 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway.

What Energy will do.

The tremendous business daily transacted at the great Carpet Warehouse of Hiram Anderson, No. 99 Bowery, is an evidence of what can be accomplished by a man of energy and industry. At the time Mr. Anderson entered the field for a share of the patronage of the people, he found in it men whose enormous capital would have deterred many men from striving for a foothold, but bearing in mind the motto, "there is no such word as fail," he boldly entered the lists, and soon distanced all competitors. His low priees and the superior quality of the goods sold, told with good effect, and the bargains to be had at No. 99 Bowery, at the present time, cannot be equalled by others in the trade.

"Ned's Snug Harbor."

This little refreshment saloon, situated at No. 362 Broome st., second block west of the Bowery, is a comfortable place to obtain and enjoy a "good stew" or "fry," or to "imbibe" a first rate article of liquor of different kinds. The proprietor, who was formerly attached to the Union Hotel, in Broadway, formed hosts of acquaintances by his attention and courtesy to customers, and his fitness for prepa ring the "good things" of this life is well known, and fully appreciated by his friends. Ales, wines, segars, &c., of the best quality are constantly on hand, and in fact, nothing but the best is offered to those who patronize the "Snug Harbor." Though not a "marble hall," yet what is lacking in the beauty of the saloon is amply made up in the superior manner in which the refreshments are served up. Give "Ned's" a look in.

"Live and Let Live."

This familiar motto is well carried out by our friends, Walnut & Radford, at their beautiful Saloon in Broadway, opposite St. Paul's church. Almost every article in the eating and drinking line can be had at short notice, and at prices to suit the public interest. The dishes prepared at the "Live and Let Live" are of the best quality, and the liquors cannot be surpassed. Try them

The Firemen.

The houses of the different fire companies are shrouded in mourning, on account of the sudden death of Mr. Carman and Mr. O'Brian, who were buried in the ruins at the fire in Fulton street on Sunday morning last.

The Skipper's Cabin.

A Talk with our Friends at Home and Abroad.

A Fast Craft.—Six months have now elapsed since we first "set sail to our swift gliding craft," and tempted the waves of a boisterous and tempestuous ocean. We have safely weathered the storm, however, and have proved the sea-worthiness of our little bark. Our passanger list is already second to but one, and we hope in time to be at the head of the fleet. To those who have so nobly assisted us in making the Clipper what it is, by their patronage, we feel deeply grateful, and hope our efforts to obtain a continuance of that patronage, may not be made in vain.

* * * * * * *

Locomotive Horses.—Coming through from Philadelphia a few days since, we met a countryman at the depot, who had never before been out of sight of his own barn. As he eyed the locomotive, and saw the passengers hastily getting into the cars, he turned to one of the attendants, and said: "Why don't you hurray, and 'hitch on the horses?'"

* * * * * * *

A Maine Law Epitaph.—The following admonitory voice from a tomb in Thetford churchyard, Norfolk, will at least be perused with interest by the advocates of the Temperance cause—

My grandfather lies buried here,
My cousin Jane, and two uncles dear;
My father perished with an inflammation in his eyes,
My sister dropt down dead in the Minories:
But the reason why I'm here interred, according to my thinking,
Is owing to my good living and hard drinking!
Therefore, good people, if you wish to live long,
Don't drink too much wine, brandy, gin, or anything strong.

* * * * *

The Hippodrome.—The ostriches at the Hippodrome are intended to give New Yorkers an idea of the 'swiftness' of these remarkable birds, and yet a man on horseback is compelled to follow each bird in order to make it move along at even a slow trot. It is time this shop was shut up.

* * * *

He had no more to say.—In St. Michael's churchyard, Crooked lane, London, is the following laconic record:—

Here lieth, wrapped in clay
The body of William Wray,
I have no more to say!

* * * *

Corn on the ear.—We often see advertisements in the daily papers of lots of "corn on the ear" for sale. We don't know much about corn on the ear, but we have a small lot of "corn on the toe" we should be happy to get rid of. We would be willing to dispose of it at a great sacrifice.

* * * *

A Ballad of the Olden Time.—The following extracts are from a ballad written in 1690, to commemorate the destruction of Schenectady.

A BALLAD.

In which is set forth the horrid cruelties practiced by the French and Indians on the night of the 8th of February last. The which I did compose last night in the space of one hour; and am now writing, the morning of Friday, June 12th, 1690. W. W.

God prosper long our king and queen,
Our lives and safeties all;
A sad misfortune once there did
Schenectady befall.

From forth the woods of Canada
The Frenchmen tooke their way,
The people of Schenectady
To captivate and slay.

They marched for two and twenty daies,
All through the deepest snow;
And on a dismal winter night,
They strucke the cruel blow.

The lightsome sun that rules the day
Had gone down in the west;
And eke the drowsie villagers
Had sought and found their reste.

They thought they were in safetie all,
And dreampt not of the foe;
But att midnight they all awoke,
In wonderment and woe.

For they were in their pleasant beddes,
And soundlie sleeping, when
Each door was sudden open broke
By six or seven men.

The men and women, younge and olde,
And eke the girls and boys,
All started up in great affright,
Att the alarming noise.

They then were murther'd in their beddes,
Without shame or remorse;
And soone the floors and streets were strew'd
With many a bleeding corse,

The village soon began to blaze,
Which shew'd the horrid sight—
But O, I scarce can beare to tell,
The mis'ries of that night.

They threw the infants in the fire,
The men they did not spare;
But killed all which they could find,
Though aged or tho' fair.

O Christe! In the still midnight air,
It sounded dismally;
The women's prayers, and the loud screams
Of their great agony.

Methinks as if I hear them now
All ringing in my ear;
The shrieks and groans and woeful sighs
They uttered in their fear.

But some run off to Albany,
And told the dolefull tale:
Yett though we gave our chearful aid,
It did not much avail.

And we were horribly afraid,
And shook with terror, when
They told us that the Frenchmen were
More than a thousand men.

The news came on the Sabbath morn
Just att the break of day,
And with a companie of horse
I galloped away.

But soon we found the French were gone
With all their great bootye;
And then their trail we did pursue,
As was our true dutye.

The Mohaques joynd our brave partye
And followed in the chase,
Till we came up with the Frenchmen,
Att a most likelye place.

Our soldiers fell upon their rear,
And killed twenty-five;
Our young men were so much enrag'd
They took scarce one alive.

D'Aillebout them did commande,
Which were but thievish rogues,
Else why did they consent and goe,
With bloodye Indian dogges?

And here I end the long ballad
The which you just have redde;
I wish that it may stay on earth
Long after I am dead.

Walter Wilie.

Albany, 12th of June, 1690.

Taken from Life.—An exhibitor of wax figures says in his advertisements that he has a "number of the most noted pirates and murderers, taken from life." We suppose that he intended to have said that *life was taken from them.*

* * * * * *

McFudd's Irish Letter.

Dere Muther,

I'm wunderin what the divil kapes the veshil whitch Peggy is cumin ovur in. Ef that blaggard Kaptin has run off wid hur, be the powers o' Moll Kelly I'll take the kurl out of his wig, ef ivir I lay me hands an him.

Ef Peggy was to be takin from me, I shud die wid greefe, and be berryd in the arms uv the widdy Casey. If the ralerode they're taukin uv bildin acrass the say, betune here and Galway, wus reddy, I'd sune see what's keepin me darlint.

But it's me own fault, ef enything happens to hur, fur instead uv lettin hur cum in maybe sum ould tub, why dident I sind a balloone, and bring hur over in stile. Bad cess to me for a numbskull, I niver think iv enything till it's 2 late.

Ye see, muther avick, I wouldent kare so much about the delay, but that I have, gisht an Peggy's account, *waned* meself aff frum lovin the widdy; and havin nobody to bestow me affecshun an I have to keep it bottled up in me buzzum, till hur arrival, and I'm nerely kilt wid the preshure.

Kape yer self warm, muther dere, fur I suppose it's gettin to be as cowld wid yu as wid us. I sind yu a cupple uv blankits to warm yer outside, and a keg uv potheen to kape yer inside frum freezing. Make a warm place under the bed fur the pigs and chickens to purtect them from the cowld, the cratures.

I am goin to be marryd the moment Peggy arrives; and Father Flail ses he'll marry me fur nauthin, barrin a peece iv the kake, nothin more nor less thin a round uv bafe. Won't yer mouth water whin ye heer it minshuned, fur it's a lang time, I suppose, sence ye tashted the likes.

In addishun to what I towld ye I had bawt for house kapin, I have layd in a haf dozzen iv *cryin babys*. What dy'e think iv that? Shure it musht be a convay'nt country that will furnish ye wid a family reddy made, and that, too, before yez married at all.

Yours,
SHAMUS.

Had him there.

During the trial of the persons charged with the cause of the burning of the Henry Clay Steamboat, one of the witnesses had been rather roughly handled by the counsel for the defence, who wishing to ascertain if the witness was acquainted with the number of miles an engine could make, put the following question:

"Did you ever time your engine to see how many miles an hour she would run?"

The witness cooly answered: "I do not think she could run many miles an hour, *for she could not move.*"

It was a stationary engine, and the counsel had the laugh turned on him, while the witness enjoyed the fun as much as any one.

The Shell Battle.

It is difficult to unite both branches of any party, but our friends, Messrs. Rafferty & Leask, the Daguerrean Hat manufacturers, of 57 Chatham st., and corner of Chatham and Pearl, have the tact of being able to fit either a hard or soft shell with one of their superior style of hats, and will also give to the purchaser a daguerreotype likeness of himself free of extra outlay. The new fashion introduced to the notice of the public is the most beautiful we have yet seen. The caps for military companies can also be had in great variety at the above stores, at very "low prices."

What Constitutes Morality.

Reading the New York Tribune, and New York Times.

TO BALL COMMITTEES.



BALL

CIRCULARS,

Tickets,

AND

Orders of Dancing.



THE SUBSCRIBER begs to call the attention of Ball Committees to his magnificent assortment of Fancy Papers and Cards, for Ball Circulars, Tickets and Orders of Dancing, just imported from England, France and Germany, as well as to his large and superb stock of the Choicest American Patterns.

He holds himself in readiness to execute, in the very best manner, at moderate prices, and on the shortest notice, all Commissions from Ball Committees. Being a practical Engraver on Copper, Wood and Steel, any designs that may be required can be furnished in the highest style of the arts.

An entirely new and original style of Order of Dancing has been prepared, and pronounced the most tasty thing of the kind ever offered.



All forms of wording for Invitations furnished gratuitously, thereby obviating all trouble to Committees in that particular. Appropriate engravings for Military and Fire Companies, used in printing, also without charge.

Ball Committees are cordially invited to call and inspect the stock of the undersigned before making selections elsewhere.

T. FRERE,
81 Nassau-st, near Fulton, N. Y.

SPORTING NEWS.

THE NEW YORK CLIPPER can be procured at the News Depot, 25 Hudson-st., immediately on publication. Bell's Life in London received regularly every week. Daily Weekly and Sunday Newspapers. Monthly Magazines and Cheap Publications constantly on hand.

E. COZENS,
25 Hudson st., between Reade and Duane.

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS

AT THE CELEBRATED LARGEST AND CHEAPEST CARPET ESTABLISHMENT IN THE UNITED STATES, No. 99 Bowery, New York,

HIRAM ANDERSON.

Eight Spacious Sales Rooms—Wholesale and Retail.

Sales Room No. 1.

CONTAINS THE MOST EXTENSIVE, FASHIONABLE, and handsome assortment of Hare's celebrated English and American Floor Oil Cloths, of the newest style, satin finish, marble, Italian, fresco, and scroll paintings, ever offered in this city, from 2s. 6d. to $1 the square yard of 1 to 8 yards wide

Sales Room No. 2.

THERE ARE 250 PIECES OF THE CHOICEST, most beautiful and desirable patterns of English and American Ingrain Carpeting, at unparalleled low prices, from 5s. to 6s. 6d. per yard. Manufactured for our city sales.

Sales Room No. 3.

CONTAINS 300 PIECES OF ENGLISH AND American Imperial Three Ply Carpeting, of magnificent Scroll and Gothic figures, imported and manufactured to order, some of which cannot be found at any other establishment in the United States.

Salis Room No. 4.

CONTAINS 150 PIECES OF FINE INGRAIN CARPETING, of splendid new patterns, at astonishing low prices, 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., and 4s. per yard.

Sales Room No. 5.

DISPLAYS A WONDERFUL VARIETY of ENGLISH DRUGGETS, 4 yards wide. Also, 3000 yards of Druggets 1½, 2, and 3 yards wide, at 3s. 3s. 6d., 4s. 5s. 6s. per yard. Also, magnificent Mosaic and Axminster Hearth Rugs, and 100 Tufted Rugs, at 20s.

Sales Room No. 6.

IS FULLY STOCKED WITH EVERY VARIETY of striped and figured STAIR and HALL CARPETING, at 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. to 6s. per yard. Also, English Tapestry, Brussels and Velvet Stair Carpet at 7s. 8s. 9s. and 10s. per yard.

Sales Room No. 7.

ROYAL VELVET, Axminster, Tapestry, and Brussels Carpeting, imported from the celebrated English Manufactories of John Crossly & Son, and Henderson's, expressly for our city trade. Also, Mosaic carpets of one entire piece, the size 16 feet by 21, and 12 feet 8 inches by 17 feet, worth $350.

Sales Room No. 8.

Are the PATENT TAPESTRY INGRAIN CARPETS, exhibited at the World's Fair, and to be exhibited at the New York Crystal Palace.

Also, Window Shades, at 6s., 8s., 12s., 16s., and 20s. per pair; Table Covers, Plated and Brass Stair Rods, English Sheepskin, Adelaide and Tufted Parlor Door Mats.

Also, White and Checked Matting, 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4, and Cocoa Matting. All the above goods will be sold at twenty per cent. less than any other establishment in the United States.

HIRAM ANDERSON.
99 BOWERY.

N. B.—Familes and Merchants visiting the great metropolis, will find it much to their advantage to examine this enormous stock. feb 253m

City Amusements.

The Strangers' Guide.

[Any omissions, alterations, or corrections, in the following list, will be attended to, on the fact being made known at our Office.]

The following list at once points out to strangers and others, the localities of every place of amusement in New-York City, together with the prices of admission, time of opening, and much other useful information, not to be found in any other journal.

Wallack's Theatre.

Broadway, near Broome-Street.
Parquette, Dress and Family Circle.
Parquette and Dress Circle 50 cts., Family Circle 25 cts.
Lessee .... Mr. Wallack.
Stage Manager .... Mr. Lester.
Treasurer .... Mr. Charles Wallack.
Doors open at 7 o'clock. Performances commence at half-past 7.
The following are the names of the members of the Company:

Mr. Blake,	Mr. Lester,
Mr. Brougham,	Mr. Walcot,
Mr. Lysander Thompson,	Mr. Dyott,
	Mr. F. A. Vincent,
Mr. Reynolds,	Mr. Mr. F. Chippendale,
Mr. H. B. Phillips,	Mr. Rea,
Mr. Lyster,	Mr. Bernard,
Mr. Chandler,	Mr. Oliver,
Mr. Browne,	Mr. Thomas,
Mr. Burke,	and Mr. Wallack.
Miss Laura Keene,	Mrs. Brougham,
Mrs. Conway,	Mrs. Cramer,
Mrs. Stevens,	Mrs. Isherwood,
Mrs. Conover,	Mrs. Browne,
Miss Esmond,	Miss Julia Gould,
Mrs. Walcot,	Miss Norval,
Miss Tayleure	Miss Osborne.
Mrs. Blake.	

Broadway Theatre.

Broadway, between Pearl and Anthony.
E. A. Marshall, Sole Lessee.
Parquette and Three Circles of Boxes.
Prices of Admission:
Parquette and First Tier of boxes .... 50 cts.
Family and Upper Circles .... 25 cts.
Admission for colored persons in Third Circle .... 25 cts.
Doors open at 7, commence at half-past 7.
Company:

Mr. Barry,	Mr. Davidge,
Mr. Conway,	Mr. Davenport,
Mr. Whiting,	Mr. Lanergan,
Mr. Grosvenor,	Mr. Sanford,
Mr. Matthews,	Mr. Vincent,
Mr. Walters,	Mr. Barnard,
Mr. Wright,	Mr. Henry,
Mr. Cutler,	Mr. Duss,
Mr. McDouall.	
Mrs. Vernon,	Mrs. Henry,
Mrs. Bernard,	Mrs. Abbott,
Miss A. Gougenheim	Miss Portland,
Mrs. Fisk,	Miss J. Gougenheim,
Miss Price.	

Bowery Theatre.

Bowery, Between Bayard and Walker-street.
Pit and Lower Circles of Boxes.
Prices of Admission:
First Second and Third Circles of Boxes, 25 cts.
Pit and Gallery .... 12½ cts.
Manager, ... E. D. Stevens,
Treasurer, ... Mr. Waldron,
Assistant Treasurer, ... F. E. Wemyss.
Doors open at 7,—commence at half-past 7.
Company:

Mr E. Eddy,	Mr R. Johnston,
Mr Glenn,	Mr J. Winans,
Mr J. Dunn,	Mr Hamilton,
Mr Stevens,	Mr Collins,
Mr Lamb,	Mr Stone,
Mr Leffingwell.	
Mrs Parker,	Mrs Dunn,
Mrs Monell,	Miss Hiffert,
Miss Somers.	

Burton's Theatre.

Chamber's-Street, opposite the Park.
Manager .... Mr. W. E. Burton.
Parquette, First and Second circle of Boxes.
Admission to all parts of the house 50 cts.
Doors open at 7,—commence at half-past 7.
Company:

Mr Burton,	Mr Holland,
Russell,	T. Johnson,
Jordan,	Barrett,
Norton,	Fisher,
Andrews,	Radcliff,
Levere,	Moore,
Mrs Buckland,	Mrs Hughes,
Burton,	Brunton,
Cooke,	Hough,
Miss Julia Pelby,	Miss Raymond,

German Nationl Theatre.

Nos. 17 and 19 Bowery.
F. Kruger and E. Haman Manager and Proprietor.
Doors open at 7,—commence at 8 o'clock.
Admission—Parquette, and First tier, 50 cts.
Parterie .... 25 cts.

National Theatre.

Chatham-Street, between Rosevelt and James.
Manager .... Mr Purdy
Dress Circle and Boxes .... 25 cts.
Pit .... 12½ cts.
Parquette for colored people .... 25 cts.
Doors open at 7½,—commence at 8 o'clock.
Company:

Mr. Prior,	Mr. J. Lingard,
G. L. Fox,	H. Stone,
N. B. Clarke,	Diamond
Siple,	L. Fox,
Toulmin,	Herbert,
Rose,	Mack,
McDonnell,	Daymond,
Lyons,	Mitchell,
Cline,	Smith,
Master Murray.	
Mrs. G. C. Howard,	Mrs. W. G. Junes,
Bannister,	Bradshaw.
Miss Lingard,	Sanders,
Barber,	Cordelia Howard.

Niblo's Garden.

Broadway and Prince-Streets.
Proprietor .... Mr. Niblo.
Parquette and Two Tiers of Boxes.
Admission to all parts of the house 50 cts.
Doors open at 7,—commence at 8 o'clock.
Operatic performances, by the Italian Company of Max Marctzek.
Pantomimes by the Ravel Family.

Hippodrome.

Junction of Broadway and 5th Avenue.
Doors open at 2½ in the afternoon, and 7 o'clock in the Evening.
Performances commence at 2 P. M. and quarter before 8 P. M.
Admission $1; 50 cts.; and 25 cts.
Equestrian Performances.

Washington Circus.

Corner of 39th Street and 6th Avenue.
Moore, Thompson and Mann, Proprietors.
Doors open at 2 in the afternoon and 7 in the evening.
Performances commence at 3 and 7½ P. M.
Admission to all parts of the house 25 cts.
Equestrian and other performances.

Castle Garden.

At the Battery.
Manager .... M. Jullien.
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Admission—Balcony .... 50 cts.
Promenade .... 25 cts.
Instrumental and Vocal Concerts.

Wonderful Woman,

Weighing 764 pounds, exhibiting at 410 Broadway.
Admission .... 25 cts.

Museum of Egyptian Antiquities,

Stuyvesant Institute, 659 Broadway.
Admission .... 25 cts.
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Gallery of Christian Art,

Paintings by the most celebrated Italian, Spanish, French and Flemish masters,
843 Broadway, near Union Park.
Admission .... 25cts.
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Signor Blitz,

The Wonderful Magician,
And the Learned Canary Birds,
659 Broadway.
Admission .... 25cts.

Panorama of Niagara.

Hope Chapel, No. 718 Broadway.
Panorama moves at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.
Admission, 50 cts; children, 25 cts.

Seven Mile Mirror.

Chinese Assembly Rooms, 539 Broadway.
Tickets of Admission - - - - $1
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

European Magician,

Saloon of Chinese Buildings.
Admission - - - - - - 25 cts.
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.

Banvard's Georama,

Egypt, Petræ, and the Land of Eden.
Admission - - - - - 25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.

Barnum's Museum,

Broadway and Ann streets.
P. T. Barnum - - - Proprietor
Exhibition of Curiosities and Theatrical Representations.
Admission 37 1-2 and 25 cts. Open day and evening.

Spiritual Manifestations,

No. 413 Broadway, corner of Lispenard.
Communications from Spirits every afternoon from 3 to 6; evening, from 7 1-2 to 10 o'clock.
Admission - - - - 25 cts.

Rheinish Belgian Gallery,

No. 663 Broadway.

Battle of New Orleans,

National Painting,
Sixth Avenue, opposite Crystal Palace.
Admission - - - - 25 cts.
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Wood's Minstrels,

No. 444 Broadway.
H. Wood - - Manager and Proprietor.
Admission - - - - 25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Ethiopian Burlesques.
Company.

Mr. Campbell,	Mr. J A Herman,
S A Wells,	D Bryant,
J Bryant,	T F Briggs,
L Myer,	H M Williams,
C. Grahame	Hernandez.

White's Minstrels.

Melodeon, 53 Bowery.
White & Emmet .... Proprietors.
Admission .... 12 1-2 and 6 1-4 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8.
Negro Comicalities.

Christy's Minstrels,

No. 472 Broadway, above Grand,
E. P. Christy .... Manager and Proprietor
Admission .... 25 cts
Ethiopian Delineations.

Buckley's Minstrels,

Chinese Hall, 539 Broadway.
Buckley .... Proprietor
R. Bishop Buckley .... Musical Director
Admission .... 25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Burlesque Operas.

Lee's Minstrels.

Franklin Museum, 175 Chatham Square.
George Lee .... Proprietor.
Admission .... 50, 37 1-2, 25, 12 1-2 cts
Negro Eccentricities, and Model Artists.

Temple of Graces,

Sixth Avenue, opposite Crystal Palace.
Admission .... 25 cts
Performances every hour.
Model Artists.

Anatomical Museum.

No. 300 Broadway.
A variety of curiosities, and wax representations of the different parts of the human form.
Open day and Evening.
Admittance 25 cents.

Just Published,

A new edition of the interesting and amusing game of
THE SOCIABLE SNAKE,
and for sale, wholesale and retail, at R. P. ELLIOT'S News Depot, 52 Division st.

"LIVE AND LET LIVE"
OYSTER AND DINING SALOON,
214 BROADWAY,
Opposite St. Paul's Church, New York.
James A. Walnut, } Proprietors.
Wm. H Radford, }

A BEAR HUNT ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

FROM AN UNPUBLISHED JOURNAL.

I had been wind-bound for two days, and unable to force my unwieldy craft down the river, although the current flowed rapidly, so was forced to remain tied up to an old cypress stump in the bend just above Cow Island. During the night, a snow-storm had whitened the sand-bar, which stretches off from the Kentucky shore, connecting the island with the main land, affording an excellent opprotunity for tracking game. So, after breakfast, I took my rifle and started for the bar, expecting I might find a few rabbits, or some other small game.

I had nearly encompassed the island without having found a single track, when I came upon a large drift-pile directly at the head of the island, and as I wanted some "strapping" for my decks, I thought I would examine the pile, and see if I could not find such a piece of timber as would answer the purpose. On approaching the heap, I came to a small slough of water which was not frozen, which I had to go round, when I discovered a track from the drift-pile to the water—they were of a large bear.

After examining the neighborhood, I concluded that the animal must have made it his den, for there were no indications of his having come from the main shore, as there were no tracks, save those from the drift to the water, where the animal had repaired to quench his thirst, and then returned to his lair again.

Having satisfied myself on this point, and that there was not much probability of the animal leaving his somewhat comfortable quarters, I hastened back to my boat, and informed my men of the capital sport in store for us. They went to work immediately loading their arms and sharpening their knives, preparing for the contest. A Tennessee flat-boat had landed about half a mile above us, and I sent word for all hands to come and practicipate in the sport.

We all now repaired to the quarters of Mr. Bruin in the drift-pile, but before we arrived our dogs took the scent, and bounded away in advance of the party, yelping upon the trail. My dog Carlo had seen much sport before, but the dog from the Tennessee boat was but a small terrier, but appeared to understand matters very well, and proved of great assistance in creeping in among the small cracks between the logs, harassing the game.

Having prepared ourselves around the pile, we encouraged the dogs on to the attack, but Bruin had selected his bed quite in the very interior of the mass of logs, and it was quite difficult for the dogs to arouse him, although we could hear them snarling and biting at him but could not see them. Finding the dogs could not start the bear we all set to work to remove some of the logs over his bed, as we thought he might be approached in that manner. After removing a great number of the logs, we came upon a large limb of a tree, which appeared, by the growls of the animal, to be just above his position. Despatching one of the boys up to the boat for axes, with which they soon returned, we went to work cutting off the limbs, but after an hour's work, when reaching the animal, and when his shaggy coat, was visible, he suddenly changed his position, and decended quite to the bottom of the drift-pile, entirely out of our reach, and where the dogs would not follow him. However, we were not to be baffled, so renewed the seige with vigor, and were determined that the enemy should surrender. Occasionally we could see the beast, and could have shot him, but were afraid if we killed him in his den, we could not extricate his corpse afterwards, and thus lose our game.

We now held a council of war, and decided to burn the enemy's fortress, and compel him to surrender at discretion. Some loose powder was scattered along over the logs, and a long hole in one was heavily charged, in hopes the explosion would frighten the animal out. The match was applied, and soon the upper part of the heap was in a blaze, being assisted by a strong north wind, which fanned the smoke and flames directly to the interior of the pile, where the bear had crawled.

We all now surrounded the place, with our rifles ready for the first sortie of the besieged, expecting he would bolt as soon as the explosion took place. Soon it came, with the report of a heavy peice of artillery, which made the logs tremble and the surrounding forests echo with its deafening discharge, at the same time scattering the flames all through the burning pile; but Bruin had budged not.

We now set fire directly over the position of the bear, so that the coals, falling through the interstcies of the logs upon him, would cause him to evacuate his position, and the high wind soon fanned the dry wood into a huge blaze. One of the Tennesee men, who was busy shaking the fire with a long pole, that the coals might fall upon the beast, now shouted out that "the varmint was certanly uneasy," for he "smelt the ha'r burning." We could hear the old fellow crawling around among the logs, to escape the coals, occasionally uttering a hideous growl.

The entire mass of wood appeared to be in one sheet of flame, except directly on the south side, which we left for the bear to escape by. The fire grew hot, the timber cracked, and it was now evident that Mr. Bear must either "slope" from his quarters, or become roasted. Our dogs commenced barking at the south side of the drift, indicating that the old fellow was edging off in that direction to get out of the way of the fire and smoke.

"Her's the varmint !" shouted out one of the Tennesseeans as the animal poked his nose between two logs, endeavoring to get some fresh air. The dogs made furiously at him, heading him off, which prevented him from leaving his berth.

We now commenced throwing firebrands at him, to try and force him out, and as we could only see his nose through the log, he got it pretty well peppered; but he appeared to stand the fire in front like a veteran, and held on to his position like a hero. It soon became evident, however, that the fire in his rear was getting too hot for him, for occasionally he would give a tremendous growl, and look from one side to the other, seeking a way to escape.

We now called off the dogs, which had been worrying him in front, acting as skirmishers, to give him a fair chance for a run, which he immediately improved by forcing his huge carcass between the logs of his bulwarks out into the air, and started immediately for the woods on the island. The dogs broke loose from the men that held them, and made at him, which caused him to turn at them. All of us now raised our rifles "drawing sight" at his head. I fired, first, but missed him, or entered the fleshy part of his body, as they appeared to make no impression. By this time I had reloaded my piece, just as he turned around to fight the dogs, and as he reared himself on his haunches, I took deliberate aim between his eyes, pulled trigger, and over he fell, struggling, into the snow. One of my men now approached close to him, and put another ball in his brain, which effectually settled him.

He proved to be about 300lbs. weight, young, and very fat. In fact, the lard I afterwards extracted from him, served me nearly the entire trip for cooking purposes.

BUFFALOES.

A member of Gov. Stevens's party, now exploring for a Northern route for the Pacific Railroad, relates the following as one of the incidents already experienced:

On Sunday, after a march of some ten miles, the buffaloes were reached. They were before and on each side of the train. For miles ahead it seemed one vast drove-yard. They were estimated by some as high as 500,000; 200,000 is considered a very low estimate. Drawing up the train at our usual halt at noon, a large herd were about half a mile ahead. The hunters, six in number, were immediately dispatched, well mounted on spare horses reserved for that purpose, and the whole train had an opportunity of witnessing a buffalo hunt. The hunters dashed in amongst the herd, picked out the fattest of the cows, and then separating the selected ones from the herd, soon despatched them. In less than an hour the wagons were sent but a small distance from the route to receive the choice pieces of the buffalo.

In the next two days march the hunters were kept some distance ahead to keep off the buffaloes; it was the only way a safe passage of the train could be insured through this sea of flesh. The pack mules and spare animals following on in the train, too numerous to be separately led, were hard to control, and, despite every precaution and care, one horse and four mules were lost, they getting mingled with a herd of buffalo. Every effort was made to reclaim them, hours spent in their attempted recovery. The efforts were entirely useless.

A MONSTER FISH.

We last evening saw, says the Baltimore Sun of the 23d, in possession of Mr. David Henry, fish dealer, a monster fish in its way. It was a Chesapeake mackerel, which measured in its extreme length from nose to tip of tail, three feet six inches, and was about four inches through the back. Our oldest fishermen never saw a mackerel in the slightest degree approaching it in size. And what is most singular of all, it was caught in the river near the Lazaretto light-house, almost within the city limits, upon a trout line, by Mr. Oscar Love, who was crabbing. Lines used for crabbing never have hooks, the bait being merely tied. The fish swallowed the bait, and his teeth became entangled in the twine, thus fastening himself. It is decidedly the greatest piscatorial curiosiety we have seen lately.

RAT KILLING.

A match against timecame off at Cincinnati on the 21st inst., at Hubbard's rat pit on Western Row, between the bull terrier slut ROSE, belonging to officer Rose, of the Police, and the terrier slut FANNY, belonging to Julias Brandt. The "Atlas" says—"The match was for $50 a side, the dogs to kill 50 rats each, and the one accomplishing the work in the shortest time to be considered as the victor. Rose killed her entire number in two minutes and thirty-five seconds. Fanny killed thirty rats in six minutes, and gave out, letting the rest go unharmed. Mr. Rose offers a challenge to any dog in the United States to compete with Rose."

THE CHARLESTON REGATTA.

The "Weekly News and Southern Gazette" thus speaks of the approaching regatta at Charleston.—

Of the numerous public Exhibitions, which the opening of the gay season in November is expected to usher in, none are looked for with greater interest and anxiety than the anniversary of the South Carolina Regatta Club. The Races this season commence about the middle of November. The Programme embraces two races on the first day and three on the second. The classifications of Boats range from a maximum length of 28 feet for the lower, to 50 feet for first class boats, the highest carrying 12 oars and the lowest 4. The compition is not limited to the State, (though in this city alone we have some eight or ten very superior boats ready, or nearly finished, to be entered for the prizes). From Georgia, North Carolina, and several of the Northern States, applications for entrance have been already received and accepted. But Carolina boys, trained from childhood to athletic exercises, and especially families with the management of boats, are formidable competitors at this game, and we have no misgivings in regard to their occupying a dignified place in the picture. The occasion will be one of great novelty, attracting throngs of visitors from every quarter, and we feel assured that a brillant reception awaits the young men of the Club, from thousands of admirers of this beautiful and innocent sport, among whom a brilliant representation of the fair daughters of Carolina and her sister States will grace the scene with their enlivning presence and approving smiles.

BILLIARDS.

Mr. Tabley will play Mr Stark [the celebrated American] a game at billiards, 1,000 up, for £25 or £50, within one month from the present date, the game to be the three ball English game.—Should this proposal meet with Mr. Stark's approval, Mr. Tabley will meet him, whenever he may think proper, at O'Neil's Billiard Rooms, Houghton-st., aud sign articles, or make whatever deposit may be required from him.

An excellent match, for a silver cigar case, was played at the Old Bell Tavern, 95, Fleet-street, on Wednesday last, for which the following eight London players contested:—J. Seabrook, W. Dufton, J. Dufton, Christmas, Hitchin, Sweeny, Walling, and Robins. The match, which was played in twos, the winners playing off, was commenced by J. Seabrook and Walling, and won, after some fine play, by Seabrook, scoring 100 to 50. The second couple, Hitchin and Christmas: Won by Hitchin—score, 100 to 67. Third couple, Sweeny and W. Dufton: Won, after some first-rate play, by Sweeny—score 100 to 95. Fourth couple, Robins and J. Dufton: Won by Ropins—score, 100 to 95. The four winners of the first round then came together as follows:—J. Seabrook and Sweeny: Won by Seabrook—score, 100 to 37. Hitchen then beat Robins—score, 100 to 87, and had to contest the final game for the prize with J. Seabrook, which was terminated, after some beautiful play on both sides, in favor of J. Seabrook. The company was highly respectable and numerous, and the play excellent throughout the match.

WATERMEN AND LANDSMENS' MATCH.

The pair-oared match between John Prince and Joseph G. Cole, watermen at Chelsea, and Robert Baines of Lambeth, and Edmund Pye of Chelsea, landsmen, for £20 a side, came off on Thursday last, from Putney to Mortlake. The watermen won the choice of station, and shortly after four o'clock they got well away together, from the old tumble-down wooden structure at Putney. The Watermen soon began to show in advance, and at Searles's boathouse were a clear length ahead. After passing the triangle, however, the Landsmen rowed with more confidence, and settled down to their work with a long and good steady stroke, and it became evident they were drawing up to their opponents. Long and loud were the shouts of the friends of both parties, and much excitement among them was apparent. Although the Watermen strained every nerve to retain the lead, the plucky Landsmen passed them at Craven Cottage, and ultimately won easily by several lengths. The winners were "coached" up by the veteran Jack Phelps, in his usual excellent style, and they were trained at the Feathers, Wandsworth, under the care of Mr. Salter, to whom the Landsmen beg, through us, to express their thanks for the admirable condition in which he brought them to the starting place, and the kindness evinced towards them while training. The betting before starting was 2 to 1 on the Watermen, with but few takers. The stakes are to be given up on Monday night, at Mr. Costar's, the Old Red Lion, Fore-street, Lambeth.

The Landsmen rowed in a boat belonging to Messrs. Biffin & Son, of the Middle Mall, Hammersmith, and a very excellent one it is.

Brixham Fishermen's Regatta.

This annual aquatic *fête* took place on Friday week, and attracted a large assemblage of persons from Torquay, Dartmouth, Paignton, &c. The arrangements made for the occasion by the committee. The sports came off as under:

Fishing Smacks.—First Class. Prize of £17 10s. First smack, £6; second, £4 10s; third, £3 10s; fourth, £2 10; fifth, £1; twice round, 15 miles. They came hard, 4; Godild, Hellier, 5; Darling Laye, 6. A capital start was effected, and a stiff breeze blowing at the time, each smack made good head-way; but Godild was put down as the winner by a majority of the nautical men present. Pet had very few admirers, but she did her work well. Express kept a "respectable distance" from her half way round the first course, but soon made up for her lost ground. During the second round the wind died away, and scarcely a breath of air was felt, which rendered the contest extremely uninteresting. The smacks made scarcely any perceptible progress, and the shades of evening came on. A gentle wind, however, again sprung up; but by the time the starting boat was reached it was so dark that some difficulty was experienced in taking the time.

Second Class.—Prize of £15 10s. First smack, £5; second, £4; third, £3; fourth, £2; fifth, £1 10s; same course as for the first prize. They came in as follows: Zephyr, Fox, 1; Onward, Hellier, 2; Persian, Clements, 3; Sea Flower, Purchase, 4; Rapid, Willis, 5. This was a capital race between Onward, Zephyr, and Persian, in the first round; the former passing the starting boat first by only 1 min 15sec. In the second round great interest was manifested in the contest; but the boats were brought nearly to a stand still for want of wind, and, as in the previous race, could not make the goal until dusk.

Third Class.—Same course as before. Peerless, Cornish, 1; Brave, Sanders, 2; Gleaner, Shephard, 3. This race was well contested between the first and second for a few miles in the second round, and considerable nautical skill was displayed by both crews. Gleaner grounded for some time soon after the start.

Yawls.—Prize of £5 15s. Why Not, Furneaux, 1, Jack, Fox, 2, Racer, Summers, 3, Jane, Clathworthy, 4, Sprightly, H. Hall, 5. This race excited considerable interest. Jack has carried off head prizes for some time past, and her victory was put down as a certainty on this occasion; but her backers were 'out' for once, although she came in a good second, Why Not, beating her by three minutes only. It was one of the finest contests between these two boats in the second round that was ever witnessed, and when within a gun-shot or two of the starting boat, it was difficult to say which was leading. Why Not, however, laid close in for the boat, and rounded it merely half a second before her formidable rival. Both crews were loudly cheered by the spectators.

During the afternoon rural sports took place on the hill. Some of them were of a laughable description, especially climbing a greasy pole for a leg of mutton, and a donkey race for a bridle, for which prize six fleet steeds came to the post. Mr. C. Brooking was the M. C., and he discharged his duties to the satisfaction of all. The day's holiday was wound up by a ball at the Bolton Hotel.

WHITE BLACK BIRDS.

The Editor of the Detroit "Tribune" has been shown a bird which has been shot out of a flock of blackbirds, and which is like other blackbirds in every thing but color; its breast, sides, and part of the back are white, while the rest of the body and head are black.

Jackson.

This match to run 11 miles in the hour came off on Wednesday last, on the Portsmouth Cricket Ground, in the presence of a large number of spectators and officers of the garrison. We are informed that he accomplished his task in one minute and 20 seconds under the hour on heavy and damp grass, it raining all the time; and that the officers were so satisfied with the "Deer's" performance, that they made him a very handsome present.

ALLIANCE ROWING CLUB MATCH.

The numerous amateur rowing clubs of the present day have done much in encouraging and promoting the practice of the healthy and invigorating sport, and many excellent rowers have consequently appeared on the London river. One of the best of these clubs is the Alliance, whose matches we have frequently had occasion to notice in eulogistic terms. To close a most successful season this club rowed their final match on Monday last in the presence of a large concourse of spectators, for a set of silver oars and rudder, presented by their esteemed treasurer, Mr. Castor, of the Red Lion, Fore-street, Lambeth. The match was in heats, and at half-past two o'clock the boats in the first heat were stationed at Westminster Bridge, to row round a boat moored off Hobbs's, Nine Elms, down round Searl's Triangle, and back to Lambeth Pier, and they were named as follows;—

Yellow—Messrs Potter, Loveday, Creenland, and Constable Fawcett (Cox) 1
Pink—Messrs Store, Trewern, Barret and Jones, Offord (Cox) 2
Blue—Messrs Redgrave, Brooks, Lane Judge, Belleinie (Cox) 3

They were well started by the umpire's boat, and dashed off abreast, a position which none of them were able to alter until they neared Vauxhall Bridge, when pink drew slightly in advance and rounded the boat first, yellow clothes upon them. No change took place in the rowing down until they reached the rounding point off Searl's, when yellow, by a spirited effort, succeed in passing pink, and reached the winning point a length in advance; pink beating the blue by about two lengths.

The second heat was started shortly afterwards, composed of the following crews.

Red—Messrs Sibley, Dawson, Cooper, Chapman, Tubbs (cox) 1
Green—Messrs. Hotz, Wing, Hopkins, Turner, Bennet [cox] 2
White—Messrs, West Simmonds, Church, Putman, Pollard [cox] .. 3

This heat was won, after a most exciting contest, by red, green being second.

At half-past five o'clock the first two boats in each of the preceding heats took up their positions for the grand heat; starting from Hobbs's, Nine Elms, to row down Searle's Triangle, up round Vauxhall Bridge, and back to Lambeth Pier. After one false start they got off well together; soon after which pink drew slightly in advance, yellow sticking to them with the most determined perseverance, and green steadily maintaining a position about a length in the rear. So close was the race all the way down that all the four boats were together in rounding off Searl's in consequence of wehih a slight foul took place, and green was enabled to pass yellow. A severe and determined struggle by the latter to regain their position was effectual, the boats finally coming in in the following order—pink first, green two lengths astern of pink, and a length only separating green and yellow.

Much credit is due to Mr. Castor for his spirited conduct in promoting this match, and we have no doubt that his exertions will be duly appreciated and acknowledged by all lovers of acquatic sports.

ACTION AGAINST A STAKE HOLDER.

HARRISON v CLOUGH.—In the Manchester County Court, on Thursday, an action was brought before Mr. Brandt under the following circumstances, by Mr. Robert Harrison, cotton waste dealer, of Long Millgate, Manchester, against Mr. Clough, of the Boar's Head, Withy-grove, in the same city.—It appeared that on Sunday, the 3d of April last, the plaintiff, Mr. Harrison, was at Bowdon, Cheshire, where he met with Mr. Elias Levy, the clothier, of Market street, Manchester. Both parties had their vehicles with them, and, on their way back to Old Trafford, they seem to have tried the mettle of their cattle, although they had no decided race. They stopped at the Trafford Arms to have a glass, and, there, after some chaffing, it was agreed to make a match between Harrison's mare Bloomer, three years old, and Levy's "bobtail" pony, five miles, for £100 a side. Harrison put down £20 as a deposit, from a roll of notes which he produced, and suggested that Mr. Clough, the defendant, who was present, should be a stakeholder. Levy hinted that he was not in the habit of turning his pocket into a bank bill, but he produced nine sovereigns, which he posted, and the stakeholder agreed to advance the eleven sovereigns still wanting. It was clearly settled that if either party failed to complete the stakes on Monday, the 18th, he should pay forfeit. On the evening of the day named, there was a meeting at Clough's house, by agreement, for this purpose. Levy began to draw up the articles, and a squable resulted, when Harrison refused to name the place where the race was to be run, until two days before the match. When Levy yielded this point Harrison insisted that one condition of the agreement should be a warranty that the "bob-tail" had never before run a public match; but, after much talk, Levy refused to consent to this, and Harrison declared he would have no more to do with the match. Levy claimed the deposit, and eventually Clough paid him the money on receiving a guarantee that he should be held harmless. The evidence was very contradictory. On one side it was said that the condition as to never having run was mentioned when the bet was first proposed, and that when Levy claimed the money Harrison told Clough that he would have his £20 back, and that Clough would be held resonsible. On the other side it was stated just as positively that the condition claimed was never mentioned until the drawing of articles; that Harrison never objected to the money being paid to Levy, and that on the same night another match was made between the two horses for £25 a side, which was won by the bobtail. Harrison denied that he had any interest in this race, but he admitted that he advanced the £25, and lent his mare to Mr. Stonier, from whom he purchased her. Clough admitted, however, that Harrison mentioned the condition claimed while the parties were at the Trafford Arms, but after the deposit had been made. Mr. R. B. B. Cobbett, for the plaintiff, argued that he was clearly entitled to recover, but Mr. Ovens, barrister, for the defendant, contended, in opposition, that there was a perfect contract at the Trafford Arms, so that Harrison had no right to insist upon and subsequent condition not necessary for the regulation of the race, and that the case came within the proviso of the 18th sec. of 8 and 9 Vic, c. 109. He also quoted the case, Batty v Marriott, (5 C. B. Reports, 818,) containing a decision as to money subscribed or contributed towards plate, prize, or money to be given to the winner or winners of any lawful game, and that there was no legal difference between a case of fifty subscribers and that of two. The judge said the plaintiff was clearly entitled to recover. The condition that the pony should never run a public match was clearly claimed by Harrison at the Trafford Arms, and the only thing before agreed upon was that the deposit should be forfeited by the party who failed to complete the stake. He (the judge) thought that Harrison was entitled to insist upon the condition to which Levy objected, and Clough must pay to Harrison the £20 claimed.

Pedestrianism at Sheffield.

GREAT ONE MILE HANDICAP RACE.

On Monday and Tuesday, between five and six thousand spectators assembled on the Hyde Park Cricket and Pedestrian grounds, at Sheffield, to witness the mile handicap race, for money prizes, amounting to £30, given by the spirited proprietess, Mrs. H. Heathcote. The money was divided as follows:—First prize, £23, second £5, third, £2. Out of 53 entries 32 accepted their handicaps and ran in the following order:

Lot 1. John Saville of Oldham, 50 yards, 1; Thomas Edmonson of Wakefield, 65 yards, 2; Daniel Holdsworth of Manchester, 50 yards, 0; Walter Carr of Doncaster, 100 yards, 0; Thomas Hosspool of Sheffield 20 yards, 0; James Holmes of Sheffield, 90 yards, 0; and John Sanderson, 100 yards, 0; betting: 10 to 1 against Hosspool, Edmondson, and Saville, 20 to 1 against Holdsworth. Hosspool who cut out the running at a tremendous pace, gained the front position before half the distance had been gone over. The pace now began to tell upon him, which was observed by Saville, who put on the steam, went in front and won a well contested race by a dozen yards, Edmondston being second and the others a long way in the rear.

Lot 2. Christopher Welton of Gateshead, 50 yards, 1; William Beedham of Sheffield, 100 yards, 2; Isaac Bunting of Sheffield, 95 yards, 0; John Scott of Sheffield, 90 yards, 0; Peter Hibbert of Sheffield, 70 yards, 0; John Syddall of Sheffield (the champion), at the scratch, 0; and H. Molyneux of Halifax, drawn Beedham made the running at a strong pace for nearly half a mile, when Welton began to gain ground rapidly, breasted Hibbert, and would have gone in front, but the latter, who was evidently making play for Beedham, struck Welton in the side, which compelled him to fall behind. After running a short distance farther he again tried to go ahead, but met with the same treatment as before; Welton, however, nothing daunted still persevered, and on going down the hill in front of the house the last time, past Hibbert, and after a severe struggle overtook and went ahead of his only opponent Beedham, and won by a score yard. The others cut it a long way from home. Betting 8 to 1 against the winner. Parties are cautioned against making matches with Hibbert, as in future he will not be allowed to run on the Hyde Park Grounds, as a punishment for his conduct during the race on Monday.

Lot 3.—William Fawcett of Sheffield, 90 yards, 1; William Walker of Worksop, 40 yards, 2; Edward Thorpe of Sheffield, 100 yards, 0; Charles Judge of Sheffield, 100 yards, 0; Alfred Milner, 85 yards, 0; Joseph Fiddler, 25 yards, 0. This heat was won easily by Fawcett by 10 yards. Betting: 6 to 1 against Fawcett, 9 to 1 against Walker, and 15 to 1 against the others.

Lot 4.—Thomas Hague of Sheffield, 85 yards, 1; Robert Bunn of Norwich, 70 yards, 2; Patrick Byrnas of Preston, 70 yards, 0; Titus Buckley of Halifax, 100 yards, 0; Alfred Frost of Crookes, 150 yards, 0; James Pudney of London, dr. Hague won this heat, after an exciting race, by three yards. Bunn, who was second, was dreadfully cut up at the finish. Byrnas was backed against the field for a large amount of money.

Lot 5.—William Wright of Sheffield, 75 yards, 1; Thomas Wharton of Sheffield, 110 yards, 2: John Steen of Rotherham, 90 yards, 0; George Darley of Sheffield, 55 yards 0; John Briggs of Sheffield, 95 yds. 0; Robert Chadwick of Sheffield, 15 yards, dr. Wright went away with the lead, and won just as he liked by a dozen yards.

On the following day (Tuesday) the winners of the above lots ran off for the prizes. They came in as follows:

John Saville (Oldham) - - - 1
Christopher Welton (Gateshead) 2
Thomas Hague (Sheffield) - - 3
William Fawcett (Sheffield) - - 4
William Wright (Sheffield) - - 5

Betting: 4 to 1 agst Saville, Welton, Fawcett, and Hague, 30 to 1 agst Wright. Fawcett cut out the running at railway speed for better than half the distance, when Hague went ahead, and was soon 20 yards in front. They continued in this position until within 300 yards from home, when Saville and Welton mended the pace, and both passed him. At the bottom of the hill a tremendous race home ensued between the two latter, which ended in Saville being declared the winner by three yards.

ENGLAND v FROST.—These men are to run their mile race at Hyde Park, Sheffield, on the 18th inst, instead of the 17th, owing to Hosspool and Horrock's race coming off on that day.

A Pedestrian's Trick Defeated.

On Saturday, the 24th ult, a man calling himself Simpson, commenced what he asserted to be a match to walk 1,000 half-miles in 1,000 succesive half hours. He took up his quarters for this purpose at the Old General, Dukenfield, near Ashton; and during the week it was suspected that there was a trick upon the public, as he had only one man to keep time, and see that the walking was fairly performed. On Thursday night, one or two gentlemen visited him unexpectedly, when they found Simpson and his man comfortably asleep. In this state they were allowed to remain one and a half hour, when they were awakened. Offers of money were made to silence the gentlemen, who rejected these offers, and at once proclaimed the trick. The consequence of the discovery was that Simpson and his man left immediately.

Curiosities for the World's Fair.

The key that winds the city watch.
The whip used to lash the waves into fury.
A splinter knocked off the North Pole.
Some quicksilver off the back of the mirror of Nature.

The New York Clipper.

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER,

DEVOTED TO

THE RING, THE TURF,
YACHTING, PEDESTRIANISM,
CRICKET ROWING MATCHES,
THEATRICALS, MUSIC,

And the various sports of the
OLD WORLD AND THE NEW.

THE CLIPPER is published every Thursday morning, and is for sale by the news dealers in New York, Brooklyn, Williamsburgh, Jersey City, &c., at the low price of 3 cents per copy.

Reports of Races, Prize Fights, and sporting items of all kinds will be gladly received from correspondents, and inserted gratuitously in the columns of the CLIPPER.

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The Amusement Department, embracing the Opera, Theatricals, Exhibitions, &c., &c., will be under the direction of a gentleman every way qualified for that duty. Our reports will be correct, and such as may be depended upon for truthfulness.

In fact, no expense will be spared by the proprietor, to render the NEW YORK CLIPPER one of the most desirable papers published in this city.

Communications on business should be addressed to the proprietor, and those for the editorial department to the editor. Either of our Wholesale Agents will receive and deliver into our hands all communications addressed to us. Correspondence from other cities, towns, &c., will meet with proper attention.

Sporting Items are solicited from all quarters.

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Address. HARRISON TRENT,
150 Fulton Street, N. Y.

State of New York.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
Albany, August 18, 1853

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE COUNTY OF NEW YORK Sir:—Notice is hereby given that at the General Election to be held in the State on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:

A Seretary of State in the place of Henry S. Randall.

A Comptroller in the place of John C. Wright.

An attorney General in the place of Levi S. Chatfield.

A State Engineer and Surveyor, in the place of William J McAlpine.

A State Treasurer, in the place of Benjamin Welch, Junior.

A Canal Commissioner in the place of John C. Mather.

A State Prison Inspector, in the place of William P. Angel.

Two Judges of the Court of Appeals—one in the place of Charles H. Ruggles, and one in the place of Hiram Denia, appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Freeborn G. Jewitt.

A Clerk of the Court of Appeals in the place o Charles S. Benton.

All whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next, except that of Freeborn G. Jewitt, which will expire on the last day of December, 1857.

Also a Justice of the Supreme Court for the first Judicial District, in the place of John W. Edmonds, whose term of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Also four Senators for the Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Senate Districts, in the place of William McMurray, Obadiah Newcombe, James W. Beekman. and Edwin D. Morgan, whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

COUNTY OFFICERS ALSO TO BE ELECTED FOR SAID COUNTY.

Sixteen Members of Assembly.

Two Justices of the Superior Court in the place of John Duer, and Robert Emmett.

A Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, in the place of Charles P. Daly.

A District Attorney in the place of N. Bowditch Blunt.

Two Governors of the Alms-House, in the place of Richard S. Williams and Isaac Townsend.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Yours respectfully,
HENRY S. RANDALL,
Secretary of State.

The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State, and the requirements of the Statute in such case made and provided.

JOHN ORSER,
Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

All the public newspapers in the County will publish the above once in each week until the Election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment.

See Revised Statutes, vol. i. chap. 9, title 3, part 1st, page 146.

MEDICAL DISPENSARY,

Established in 1832, by Dr. George W. Bnd, in Orchard street, New York,

For the Cure of Venereal Disease in all its forms.

If you are unfortunate, and want to be cured and left in sound health, come to me; I am saving hundreds monthly. My father's reputation and my wonderful success will satisfy any person there is no humbug about this. Those that doubt, let them come and see for themselves, and if I don't do all I say I can, I will make them a present of $25 to go where they think they can do better. I use nothing that is injurious to the system; but use medicines that will strengthen a person, and leave them in sound health in the shortest possible time.

My Vegetable Strengthening Bitters is a speedy and permanent cure for all weakness of the organs of generation, and for that terrible affliction, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions. It has not, in a single instance, failed to effect a radical cure where it has been tried. Office arranged so that persons never meet going in or out. I have private rooms for each person. Medicines carefully put up and sent to all parts of the United States, with advice and full directions.

GEORGE R. BOND, M.D.,
Successor to Dr. George W. Bond.

Office corner of Orchard and Grand sts., New York. Entrance No. 65 Orchard street.

Office hours from 10 till 12 A. M., and from 7 till 10 o'clock P. M.

☞ Price of Vegetable Strengthening Bitters $1 per bottle.

To Sportmen, Californians and others

Alfred Woodham,

NO. 160 FULTON STREET,
one door West of Broadway,
Opposite "ST. PAUL'S" Church.

Importer and Dealer in Guns, Pistols and Cutlery, is constantly receiving from Manufacturers a full assortment of the above articles, as well as all articles in the Sporting line, viz. Dram Bottles, Shot Pouches, Percussion Caps, Gun Wadding, &c. &c. "Colt's" Patent Pistols, Fishing Tackle, &c.

Sole Agent for "Klein's Patent Primers and Cartridges for Patent Needle Gun.

"Porter's Patent Revolving and Repeating Rifles.

All of which are offered at very low prices The public are invited to call and see for themselves.

FALSTAFF TAVERN,
BY IZZY LAZARUS.
No. 4 James Street,
Two doors from Chatham St., NEW YORK.

Private Lessons given in the Art of Self-Defence at any hour of the day.

SULLIVAN HOUSE, No 82 Chatham street The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, &c. always on hand.
JAMES SULLIVAN, Proprietor.

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment.

This article has been thoroughly introduced, and is now universally used, throughout the entire Union, British Provinces, Canada, Bermudas, and West India Islands, and its power and influence is fast becoming felt, wherever civilization has obtained a foothold. Its mild and soothing influence upon diseased parts—effectually CURING in all cases—virtues so diametrically opposed to all other medicines of the kind used—has obtained for it its world-wide reputation.

RHEUMATISM.

of years standing has been totally eradicated from the system, giving the limbs all their pristine vigor and activity. Its power to conquer this dreadful affliction alone makes it invaluable; but there are many other diseases considered equally incurable, and almost as distressing, that are entirely dispelled under the magical influence of the

MUSTANG LINIMENT.

An experience of five years enables us to assert with confidence that it will cure

PILES,
ULCERS,
TUMORS, OF ALL
KINDS OLD RUNNING
SORES, SCROFULOUS DISEASES, STIFFNESS OF JOINTS
AND MUSCLES, FELONS, SWELLINGS,
AND INFLAMMATIONS.
NEURALGIA, TOOTH-ACHE.
EAR-ACHE, GOUT, CORNS,
SPAVIN, RING-BONE, FISTULA,
CHAFES, GALLS, SCRATCHES,
POLL EVIL, SWENEY,

and in fact any disease of

MAN OR BEAST,

that can be touched with an EXTERNAL APPLICATION.

As a healing and soothing balm for Burns, Cuts and Bruises, which so frequently result from the accidents of every-day life, it has no equal.

A PRUDENT HOUSEWIFE

will always keep a bottle in the cupboard, ready for any emergency.

A CALCULATING FARMER

would as soon think of working his farm without horses, as to working his horses without the MUSTANG LINIMENT.

LIVERY STABLE KEEPERS,

Who are acknowledged to be the best judges o, horse flesh in the world, and who are the most careful in preserving the beauty, health, and vigor of the noble animal have used the Mustang thoroughly, and pronounced it to be the best and only reliable remedy that can be applied.

It is put in three different size bottles and retailed as follows:—

Small size 25 cents per bottle.
Medium " 50 " "
Large " $1 00 " "

The MEDIUM contains three times as much as the SMALL size, and the DOLLAR nearly three times as much as the Medium size; so there is a gain of fifty per cent. in buying the larger sizes

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

Every store should be supplied with this valuable LINIMENT, as it pays a good profit, and sells rapidly.

A. G. BRAGG & CO., Proprietors,
304 Broadway, New York, and cor. 3d and Market-sts., St. Louis, Mo.

Sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines throughout the United States, and teritories not yet annexed.

THE ORIGINAL NEWSPAPER DEPOT.

S. HALLOCK,

No 150 Fulton Street,

General Agent for supplying all the Daily and Weekly Newspapers, Cheap Books, Magazines, &c. &c.

Dealers will find it much to their advantage to patronise the oldest establishment in the United States. By so doing they can have all their Books, Magazines and Newspapers packed carefully in one package, thus avoiding the additional expense of many bundles. Arrangements have been made with the various Publishers, Steamboat, and Railroad Companies, for the earliest transmissino of Newspapers, &c., superior to any other house.

DAGUERREOTYPE HATS.

RAFFERTY & LEASK

are selling their beautiful Drab, Beaver, and Pearl Felt Hats at their usual low prices of $3 and $4; and in addition giving each Customer his likeness in his hat, free of charge. They are the only Hatters in the U. S. that can do this. RAFFERTY & LEASK, No. 57 Chatham, opposite Chambers, and on the corner of Chatham and Pearl Streets.

NEW SALOONS AND BAR ROOMS.

Wishing something nice in the way of

Pictures, Looking Glasses, &c.,

can be supplied at the very lowest prices for cash, by calling on

ROGERS, 150 FULTON STREET,
near Broadway,

where they will find a good assortment of every style both antique and modern.

Ross & Jones,

NO. 21 ANN STREET,

GENERAL AGENTS FOR SUPPLYING the city and country with Daily and Weekly News-papers, Cheap Books and Magazines, take great pleasure in giving notice that they have now completed their arrangements with the Publishers for filling the orders of their customers at least one day in advance of any other house in the city.

All the Morning papers are sent by the early train on the morning of their publication, and by this arrangment with the numerous Rail Road and Steamboat lines, we are enabled to pack cheap publications &c., in the same bundle, so that our patrons not only secure their orders in advance, but at the same time save the expense of freight on the extra packages of Books and Magazines.

Now all of you Country Dealers who are bothered almost to death by lateness and irregularity of your bundles, send on the cash and give the WORKING FIRM a trial, and you will have no cause in future to complain. "Care and speed" is our motto.

WASHINGTON CIRCUS—Corner of 6th avenue and 39th street.

MANN, MOORE & THOMPSON, Proprietors.
Colonel ALVAH MANN, Manager.

The new Spectacle of THE CARNIVAL OF VENICE will be performed EVERY AFTERNOON and EVENING this week, in which, beside the whole of the large company now engaged, a large number of auxiliary artists will appear, beside the splendid Stud of Horses and collection of Leopards, Elephants, Ostriches, Monkeys, Ponies, and other rare beasts and birds.

Madame TOURNAIRE will go through her beautiful performance at each entertainment.

Afternoon—Doors open at 2 o'clock; performance to commence at 3.

Evening—Doors open at 7; performance to commence at 8.

BOWERY LITERARY EMPORIUM.—That old established stand, the "BOWERY NEWS HUT," (177 Bowery, near Delancey.) still continues to supply all the Sunday, Weekly and Daily papers, as soon as published; also, the Magazines and Cheap Publications, soon as out; together with a general assortment of Blank Books and Stationery. Harpers' will not be sold at cost, (in imitation of several "busy B's" about town,) but at the sufficiently low price of 18 3-4 cents. Plays of the Standard and Minor Dramas constantly on hand.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETOR, AT

ANDREWS'

CHEAP STEAM PRINTING OFFICE,
No. 150 FULTON STREET, (UP STAIRS.)

☞ Newspapers, Books, Pamphlets, Cards. Circulars, and job work generally, executed 15 per cent. cheaper than at any other establishment in the metropolis.

LOVERS OF GOOD SEGARS, BRANdies, Wines and other luxuries, are informed that they will be satisfied by calling at FRANCIS J. KRUGLER'S, No. 107 Nassau street The best segars in the city; also, the best of Brandies, Wines, Cordials, &c., will be found there. The public are respectfully invited to give him a call, as no pains will be spared to gratify those who will favor him with a call Remember the number, 107 Nassau street

R. R. R. REMEDIES

To THE PUBLIC.

Radway & Co., the Inventors, Manufacturers and Proprietors of the justly celebrated R. R. R. Remedies, were first to discover a Remedy possessing the Marvelous and Miraculous Power of stopping the most Excruciating Pains in an instant, allaying the worst Cramps and Spasms, either internal or external in a few minutes, and soothing the most severe Paroxysms of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Tic Doloreux, as soon as applied. The R. R. R. Remedies consist of three Remedies, each possessing quick and wonderful powers over certain complaints and diseases, and will instantly—

RELIEVE — The Human System from Pain.
REGULATE — Each Organ to a Healthy Action.
RESOLVE — Away all Diseased Deposits.
RENOVATE — The Body from all Corrupt Humors.
REBUILD — The Weak and Broken Down Constitutions.
RESTORE — To Health, Strength and Vigor all unsound and worn out parts.

R. R. R. No. 1.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF,

For all Acute Complaints,

INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL.

The moment it is applied externally or taken into the system, it will stop the most excruciating pain and quickly remove its cause.

RHEUMATISM.

Mr. Granger, a mason well known in Brooklyn, was a cripple for nine years, Radway's Ready Relief, Relieved him from pain in fifteen minutes, enabled him to walk two miles without the aid of stick or crutch in three days, and cured him entirely in one week.

Thousands of other cases equally as wonderful as the above, have been cured by R. R. Relief.

CHOLERA MORBUS.

Radway's Ready Relief will relieve the sufferer from all pain in fifteen of twenty minutes. It will cure the most desperate cases in a few hours.

NEURALGIA.

The moment R. R. Relief is applied it allays he most painful Paroxysms. It will always cure

SICK HEAD ACHE.

It will relieve the most distressing pains in fifteen minutes. It will likewise prevent renewed attacks.

AGUE.

In ten minutes a teaspoonful of R. R. Relief will stop the Chills and break the Fever.

Aches of all kinds, Pains of all kinds, Bruises Burns, Scalds, Strains, Sprains, Stiff joints Lameness. One application of Radway's Ready Relief will in a few moments ENTIRELY STOP THE PAIN.

It reduces swellings, heals sores, cuts and wounds, removes bruises, allays the most violent irritations. For all pains use R. R. Relief. Look for the signature of Radway & Co. on each bottle.

R. R. R.—No. 2.

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT

Resolves, Renovates, Rebuilds.

IT CURES

Scrofula,	Tumors,	Bleeding of the Lungs
Syphilis,	Consumption,	St. Vitus Dance,
Sores,	Rickets,	Salt Rheum,
Asthma,	Nodes,	Canker,
Bronchitis,	Fever Sores,	Rash,
Ulcers,	Erysipelas,	Tetters.

The above eighteen complaints R. R. Resolvent will positively cure.

It renovates the system completely, Resolving away from the Solids all impure Poisonous and Diseased Deposits, freeing the Blood and Fluids of Life from all corrupt humors, restoring Energy and Vigor, Health and Strength, to every Organ and Member of the body.

LETTERS FROM HIGH AUTHORITY.

HON. J. J. MIDDLETON, OF WACCAMAW, S. C. Writes under date of May 2d, 1853. That Radway's Renovating Resolvent cured one of his negroes, on his plantation at Beaufort, of a Scrofulous complaint, of many years standing. The poor fellow was a digusting object of pity, he was a moving mass of sores. The other negroes could not remain in the same place with him. None of the doctors could do anything for him. He was entirely cured by Radway's Renovating Resolvent, and is now at work upon the plantation. To the people of S. C. Mr. Middleton is well known, and to the political world, Mr. Middleton is no stranger.

SCROFULA.

Mr. W. B. Oliver, of Drayton, Dooly Co. Ga. under the date of May 30, 1853.—Writes, "that a servant girl who was so reduced that no one would give a trip for her life," she was so covered with sores, that there was not a spot of pure flesh of the size of a silver dollar on her whole body, was entirely cured by Radway's Renovating Resolvent.

NINETEEN YEARS.

MRS. HENDERSON, of Westford, Mass., has been covered with sores for nineteen years, has been cured by R. R. Resolvent.

SALT RHEUM.

The most obstinate cases of Salt Rheum will quickly yield to the RENOVATING RESOLVENT. One gentleman who supposed that this complaint was hereditary in his family, and had been afflicted with Salt Rheum since his birth, was cured by the use of a few bottles of the Renovating Resolvent, and the POISONOUS RHEUM ENTIRELY ERADICATED FROM HIS SYSTEM.

IT REGENERATES

Every organ and member of the body; it makes sound, healthy and strong all weak, diseased and unsound parts.

WEAKNESS

In Male or Female is quickly cured, and the debilitated and emaciated made strong, vigorous and healthy. Impotence and Nocturnal Emissions in men, or diseases of either one or more of the generative organs, is quickly removed and the body restored to a healthy and sound condition.

LOW SPIRITS—NERVOUSNESS

In WOMAN, the numerous complaints and ailments which cast such gloom over their spirits, a few doses of the Renovating Resolvent will quickly make the most NERVOUS, GLOOMY and DEPRESSED, feel HEALTHY, STRONG and HAPPY.

Persons wishing this Remedy will please ask for Radway's Renovating Resolvent. Its price is one Dollar per bottle. No small bottles, nor is the genuine ever sold for less. Each bottle bears the fac-simile signature of

RADWAY & CO.,
162 Fulton street, New York.

R. R. R. No. 3.

RADWAY'S REGULATORS.

REGULATES TO A HEALTHY ACTION

All the Organs and Secretions of the body, Restores to Health and Strength.

THE DISEASED AND WORN OUT PARTS.

COMPLAINTS THAT RADWAY'S REGULATORS ENTIRELY CURE.

Costiveness,	Liver Complaint,
Indigestion,	Heart "
Dyspepsia,	Kidney "
Dropsy,	Bladder "
	Urethra "

DIFFICULTY OF PASSING URINE

Dizziness,	Inflammation of the Stomach,
Stupor,	Biliousness.

MELANCHOLY.

MALIGNANT DISORDERS.

Small Pox,	Measles,
Scarlet Fever,	Yellow Fever,
Bilious Pneumonia,	Typhoid Fever,

AND FEVER OF ALL KINDS.

Influenza, Pleurisy, Common Colds

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

Irregularity,	Prolapsus Uteri.
Hysteria,	Womb Difficulties,
Whites,	Amenorrhea.
LOSS OF APPETITE,	Loss of Memory,
Loss of Energy,	Loss of Strength,

R. R. REGULATORS

ARE ENTIRELY VEGETABLE.

Perfectly Tasteless, Never Sicken,
Good at all times, Never Gripe.

DOSES,

ONE TO THREE—REGULATES.
FOUR TO SIX—PURGES.

One Regulator at Night, on going to bed, will ensure sound sleep, a Good Night's Rest, and a Healthy and Pleasant Discharge from the Bowels in the morning.

RADWAY'S REGULATORS, READY RELIEF, RENOVATING RESOLVENT ARE SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

RADWAY & CO.